

Stab 3

By

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Based on:

The "Scream" and "Stab" films by
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EXT. HOUSE - NIGHT

We see the exterior of an all-American home, decorated for Christmas.

TITLE CARD: DECEMBER 24: ONE YEAR AGO

Inside the house, we can hear a cell phone ringing.

INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

We see shots of random Christmas decorations adorning the home, empty glasses of eggnog and finally the ringing cell phone sitting on the counter.

"NO CALLER ID"

A hand reaches for it and answers. It's AVA FOSTER's hand. Ava is in high spirits as she answers the phone, bubbly even. Maybe she's had too much eggnog.

AVA
Hello?

VOICE
Hi. Who's this?

AVA
Ava. Who's this?

VOICE
Oh, I'm sorry. I must have dialed
the wrong number.

Ava smiles.

AVA
No worries. Merry Christmas!

Ava goes to hang up, but the voice keeps talking.

VOICE
Same to you! I love Christmas,
don't you?

AVA
Well, they say it's the happiest
time of year.

VOICE
Is it?

AVA
What?

VOICE
The happiest time of year?

AVA
I guess so. But I actually have a friend here, so I'm gonna let you go! Hope you dial the right number next time!

VOICE
Wait, let's talk for a few. I'm all alone and it's Christmas Eve.

Ava's a little weirded out by the conversation.

AVA
Sorry, I really gotta go.

Click. Ava hangs up the phone.

She puts the phone back on the counter and starts to head out of the room when her phone rings again.

Ava pauses, slowly turning around to look at her phone, a look of confusion on her face.

"NO CALLED ID"

She sighs and walks back over to the counter and answers her phone.

AVA
Hello?

VOICE
Why don't you wanna talk to me?

AVA
I told you, I have a friend over.

VOICE
Where's your Christmas spirit?

AVA
Bah humbug! I'm more of a Halloween girl. Christmas is just a mandatory gift swap at this point.

They both laugh.

VOICE

I like Halloween better, too. Scary movie season. Do you like scary movies?

AVA

Does *Hocus Pocus* count?

VOICE

I prefer the slashers. Jason, Freddy, Michael, Chucky. You know, the good stuff.

AVA

Really, I'm not trying to be rude or anything, but my friend's waiting for me.

VOICE

Maybe we can all hang out. Have a little Christmas party.

A look of concern momentarily crosses Ava's face.

AVA

That might be a little weird, since I don't really know who you are.

VOICE

Would you like to get to know me?

AVA

I'm good, but thank you. Bye!

VOICE

Don't hang up on me--

Click. Ava hangs up the phone.

This time she brings her phone with her, placing into her pocket, as she makes her way toward the living room.

INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

She turns a corner and BAM! Walks right into her friend LUCY WALKER.

They both scream!

LUCY

Jesus! Calm down!

AVA
Lucy! You scared the piss outta me!
Almost literally!

LUCY
I was just coming to see what was
taking you so long. (beat) Wait,
where's the wine?

AVA
Oh, totally spaced it. I went into
the kitchen to get it, but my phone
was ringing. It was a wrong number
but they sketched me out.

They make their way back to the kitchen.

LUCY
How so?

AVA
It was just... creepy. I dunno how
to describe it.

INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

LUCY
What did they say?

Lucy grabs two wine glasses from a cabinet.

Ava pulls a bottle of wine from another cabinet and places
it on the counter.

AVA
It was some guy who just wanted
someone to talk to. And then he was
trying to get me to invite him
over.

LUCY
Weird. Do you know who it was?

Ava grabs a wine opener and starts to uncork the wine.

AVA
Not a clue.

LUCY
Probably just some lonely drunk
perv. Or that killer that's been
all over the news! 4 couples dead
in under a week.

AVA
Thankfully, we are not a couple.

LUCY
Yeah, I don't think Mason would like if I started hooking up with girls... or maybe he would. What do you think? Should we send him a little naughty Christmas Snapchat?

Ava pulls the cork out of the wine bottle and pours them each a glass, placing the corkscrew back on the counter.

AVA
Hard pass.

LUCY
Whatever. You're no fun. So, what did you decide?

AVA
About inviting the guy on the phone over?

LUCY
No, you weirdo. What movie do you wanna watch? Elf or Home Alone? I vote for Home Alone.

AVA
As long as it's one of the first two, the rest of the sequels suck.

Lucy sips her wine and spills some of it on her shirt.
She wets a paper towel and dabs the stain as she speaks.

LUCY
Shit! This is why I keep saying we need to switch to white wine! Red stains everything! I gotta change, meet you in the living room.

Lucy starts to exit.

AVA
OK.

Ava grabs both the glasses of wine and turns toward the living room.

LUCY
(yelling back)
Don't start the movie without me!

AVA
I won't.

Ava goes down the hallway and crosses into the...

INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Ava places both glasses of wine on the coffee table.

She picks up the bluray case for Home Alone and pops it open.

Her phone rings inside her pocket and, startled, she drops the movie.

Slowly, she removes the phone from her pocket and looks at the screen.

"NO CALLER ID"

Ava looks around, scared.

She hits the ignore button.

AVA
(yelling upstairs)
Lucy, you good?

LUCY
(yelling back)
I'll be back in a minute! I'm
trying to save this shirt.

AVA
(yelling upstairs)
Well, hurry up!

Her phone rings again.

"NO CALLER ID"

Now she's just as much annoyed as she is scared.

She answers.

AVA
What?!

VOICE

I told you not to hang up on me.

AVA

What are you not understanding? I don't want to talk!

VOICE

Me either. I want to play a game.

AVA

I don't.

VOICE

You don't have a choice.

AVA

Wanna bet?

She goes to hang up but the voice yells at her.

VOICE

Play my game or I'll come in there and hang you from the tree like an ornament!

AVA

Yeah, calling the cops!

VOICE

Wait. There's a second option.

AVA

Cops are still sounding pretty good to me.

VOICE

If you kill your friend for me, I'll let you live.

AVA

What the fuck is wrong with you?

VOICE

It's your choice, Ava. Kill her or I kill you both.

We see GHOSTFACE move behind her in the shadows.

AVA

No!

VOICE
Let's see what Lucy has to say.

AVA
Who is this? How do you know our
names?

Click. The voice hangs up.

Ava pauses, frozen in fear.

In a quick blur, GHOSTFACE runs up the stairs as Ava
watches.

AVA
Shit!

We hear Lucy's phone ring upstairs. Lucy answers.

LUCY
(upstairs)
Hello?

Ava is so scared, she's shaking.

AVA
Lucy, there's someone up there with
you! Lock your door!

Ava dials 911 on her phone.

911 OPERATOR
911 what is your emergency?

AVA
A man just broke into our house.
He's wearing a costume. I think
he's going to kill us.

911 OPERATOR
What is your address?

AVA
261 Prescott Lane. Manchester, New
Hampshire. Please hurry!

Ava hangs up the phone and rushes into the kitchen.

INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Ava looks around for a weapon.

She grabs the corkscrew off of the counter.

Clutching it in her trembling hand, she makes her way toward the stairs and climbs them.

INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

She heads toward her room.

AVA

Lucy?

She peers into her room. Lucy is nowhere to be found.

AVA

Where did you go?

Now Ava is really scared.

AVA

Lucy?

She starts making her way, slowly, back down the hallway.

Lucy bursts out of a closet and stabs Ava in the back!

Ava screams!

LUCY

You think you're gonna kill me?

Lucy punches Ava across the face and Ava goes down.

AVA

Lucy! No! I wouldn't!

LUCY

Fuck you, Ava! He told me what you said! He told me you're trying to kill me. But if I kill you first I get to live!

Lucy raises the knife in the air and goes to swing down into Ava's chest, but--

Ava is quicker and slams the corkscrew into Lucy.

Crying, she stabs Lucy over and over and over.

Until Lucy's body hits the floor next to her.

Covered in Lucy's blood, Ava, still laying on the floor, looks toward Lucy.

AVA
I'm sorry! I'm so sorry, Lucy! I
wasn't going to hurt you.

GHOSTFACE appears over Ava.

AVA
No! No! You said you'd let me live
if I killed her! You made me do it!

GHOSTFACE raises a knife in the air.

GHOSTFACE
Welcome to the family.

Ava closes her eyes.

AVA
N00000!!!

She opens her eyes again and GHOSTFACE is gone.

She pulls herself to her feet and starts to make her way toward the stairs.

MASON KENNEDY, Lucy's older boyfriend, appears in front of her. He looks pissed.

MASON
Ava. What did you do?

AVA
Mason? What are you doing here?

MASON
You fucking killed her!

He rushes to Lucy's body and tries to revive her.

MASON
Lucy, baby! Come back to me! I love
you!

AVA
Mason, you don't understand. There
was this guy, dressed in a ghost
costume. He called us and said we
had to--

MASON
Shut the fuck up! You killed my
girlfriend!

Mason rises to his feet and Ava backs up out of fear.

AVA
Mason, I swear. I didn't have a
choice! I didn't want to!

MASON
I'll fucking kill you!

Mason lunges at Ava and grabs her by the throat.

He slams her into a wall and chokes her.

MASON
You're fucking dead!

BANG! A gunshot rips through the air and hits Mason in the
shoulder.

He goes down.

DETECTIVE JACK HUDSON enters, holding a smoking gun.

Ava screams.

DETECTIVE HUDSON
Hey, hey, It's OK. I'm a cop.
What's your name?

AVA
Ava.

DETECTIVE HUDSON
Ava, everything is going to be OK.
Just stay right here.

Detective Hudson makes his way over to Mason.

MASON
I didn't do it!

DETECTIVE HUDSON
You're under arrest.

Detective Hudson puts handcuffs on Mason and stands him up.

DETECTIVE HUDSON
You have the right to remain
silent, and I suggest you do, you
piece of shit.

MASON
It wasn't me! It was her! Ava
killed Lucy!

DETECTIVE HUDSON
You can tell us all about how you
didn't kill her or the other four
couples you killed this week when
we get downtown. Let's go.

Detective Hudson starts to lead Mason down the stairs.

Mason looks back at Ava.

MASON
I'll fucking kill you, you fuckin
bitch! Just wait! I'm coming back
for you.

DETECTIVE HUDSON
Sounds like a confession to me.
Move it.

Ava turns away from Mason and her eyes lock on Lucy's
lifeless body.

She stares at it, crying.

We...

CUT TO:

TITLE CARD: STAB 3

FADE IN FROM BLACK:

EXT. AIDEN AND WYATT'S HOUSE - DAY

We see the exterior of a brick house, also decorated for
Christmas, as snow blows around in small gusts.

A title card reads: DECEMBER 23: ONE YEAR LATER.

CUT TO:

INT. AIDEN AND WYATT'S HOUSE - DAY

AIDEN PRICE is sitting on the couch watching TV as WYATT ROSS is baking Christmas cookies in the kitchen. They are a happily engaged gay couple, preparing for the holiday season.

But it appears Wyatt is doing most of the work. He's completely covered in baking flour.

WYATT

Aiden, are you going to get dressed at some point today? Cassie is going to be here any minute.

AIDEN

She's my stepsister. I think she can handle seeing me in my sweat pants.

Wyatt smiles and crosses to the couch.

WYATT

I just want everything to be perfect. It's my first time getting to meet your sister, I want to make a good first impression.

AIDEN

She's going to love you, I promise.

WYATT

How do you know that?

AIDEN

Because I do.

Aiden pulls Wyatt on top of him and kisses him.

WYATT

Awww. So sweet. But you need to at least get up and brush your teeth and take a shower. That kiss tasted like stale coffee mixed with a dirty baby diaper. And now your covered in flour.

Wyatt smudges some extra flour on Aiden's face.

AIDEN

Fine. I'll shower.

Aiden stands and takes off his shirt. Wyatt smiles looking at his body.

WYATT
Damn, sexy. Those workouts have
been paying off.

Aiden lifts Wyatt off the couch and pulls him in closer.

AIDEN
Did you want to join me in the
shower?

WYATT
More than anything. (beat) But, I
can't. I need to finish these
cookies before your sister gets
here.

AIDEN
Come on, five minutes.

Aiden points above them, to mistletoe hanging above their
heads and then kisses Wyatt again.

WYATT
Trying to bribe me with your
Christmas kisses is not going to
work... this time. Maybe later
though.

AIDEN
Fine. I'll shower alone.

WYATT
Good boy.

Wyatt turns back to the kitchen and Aiden spans him, before
making his way into the bathroom and closing the door.

Wyatt puts his cookies in the oven.

WYATT
There.

The doorbell rings.

WYATT
Ahhh! She's early.

Wyatt tries desperately to wipe the excess flour off of
himself as he makes his way to the door.

He opens the door and we meet CASSIE KENNEDY. Aiden's
stepsister and sister of "serial killer" Mason Kennedy.
She's got a suitcase with her.

WYATT
Hi! You must be Cassie!

CASSIE
And you must be Wyatt! Nice to meet you! I've heard so many good things about you.

WYATT
Same!

Wyatt reaches out and hugs her.

WYATT
I'm so excited to have you staying here. So is Aiden! And oh my good, I just got you covered in flour. Come in and get cleaned up.

She enters.

CASSIE
Thank you. Is Aiden here?

WYATT
He's in the shower. I got him covered in flour, too.

CASSIE
He never could resist a man covered in baked goods.

They both laugh.

Wyatt hands her a towel to clean the flour off.

WYATT
You must have so many awesome stories about Aiden when he was little.

Cassie puts her suitcase off to the side.

CASSIE
Not that many, actually. He didn't move in with us until he was 13 and I was 18 and almost out the door.

WYATT
Oh. He made it seem like you guys were super close.

Wyatt starts to clean off the counter.

CASSIE

We are... now. After our parents died, we got really close. He's my rock.

WYATT

And I know he feels the same about you! I can only imagine how hard it was coming back here, after the murders. Aiden still gets dirty looks from people wherever we go.

CASSIE

Well, that's in the past. What our brother was accused of doing to those people was terrible, but he's innocent.

Wyatt pauses, in minor shock.

WYATT

I haven't heard that theory before.

CASSIE

Well he is. He didn't do it. I know my brother better than anybody. Mason is not a killer.

WYATT

I'm sorry! I didn't mean to get us off on the wrong foot.

CASSIE

It's fine. Don't worry.

Awkward tension...

Aiden emerges from the bathroom in a towel.

AIDEN

Cassie!

CASSIE

Hey little bro!

AIDEN

I see Wyatt got you with his baking mess as well.

CASSIE

It's all good. We were just talking about Mason.

AIDEN
Why were you talking about Mason?

WYATT
Because I say stupid things when I'm nervous.

AIDEN
Yes, you do. (beat) Cassie, I hope you didn't come here just to talk about Mason's innocence with me more. Because I told you, I think you're wrong.

CASSIE
Not at all, I'm here to spend time with the only family I have left.

AIDEN
Good. I'll go get dressed and we can dive right in. I know Wyatt has a bunch of things planned for us.

WYATT
Cookies are almost done, then I thought we could go sledding, do some last minute shopping, maybe check out some of the Christmas lights around town tonight.

CASSIE
That sounds great. Thank you, Wyatt.

AIDEN
OK, you two keep bonding. I'll be right back.

Aiden exits to get dressed.

WYATT
So...

CASSIE
So...

WYATT
Must be nice to have a white Christmas after living in California for the last year.

CASSIE
Almost forgot how cold it was here.
(beat) Do you mind if I take a
shower, too? It was a long trip.
And, you know, flour.

Cassie motions to the mess that Wyatt made on her.

WYATT
Yeah! Go for it. We made up the
guest room for you, so I'll put
your stuff in there.

CASSIE
Thank you.

Cassie heads toward the bathroom and Wyatt watches until the
kitchen timer dings.

He bends over and pulls his cookies out of the oven and
we...

CUT TO:

EXT. EMMA BARNES'S HOUSE - DAY

We see another house decorated for Christmas.

INT. EMMA'S HOUSE - DAY

Inside the house we find EMMA BARNES, a single mom of four,
and a lesbian couple, HARPER EVANS and KINSLEY REED.

Harper and Kinsley are helping Emma wrap gifts for her
children, while sipping on some wine.

EMMA
Ladies, thank you again so much for
coming over to help me out.

KINSLEY
Girl, we got you. Being a single
mom isn't easy.

HARPER
Kinsley and I can't wait to have
kids of our own one day to wrap
presents for.

KINSLEY

One day in the very, very distant future. We're too young for that.

EMMA

I had my first kid when I was 19...

KINSLEY

And nobody is judging you for that, Emma.

Kinsley laughs.

EMMA

That statement felt a little judgey... (beat) I think being a mom is a blessing.

HARPER

It is! You're so lucky! And it was smart to start having kids so young, now you won't be in your 60's when your kids graduate from high school, like my parents were. Everyone at my graduation thought they were my grandparents.

EMMA

Well, thank you for the support Harper.

HARPER

I'm excited to be a mom.

KINSLEY

OK. Question. Are we signing the gift tags from you, or Santa?

EMMA

Santa, duh! The kids are gonna be home from school soon, so we gotta hurry and finish wrapping these so I can hide them in the basement.

A text message alert goes off on Kinsley's phone.

She picks it up and checks it.

KINSLEY

Wow, you're not gonna believe this.

EMMA
What?

HARPER
What?

KINSLEY
Just got a text from Aiden... guess
who's back in town?

HARPER
No way...

EMMA
Cassie?

KINSLEY
Yup. Apparently she's home for the
holidays. Aiden is inviting
everyone over to his place tomorrow
night for a welcome home party.

HARPER
On Christmas Eve?

KINSLEY
That's what this says.

EMMA
Wow. I haven't seen Cassie since...

KINSLEY
Since her brother went crazy and
murdered a bunch of people?

EMMA
Yeah, right around then.

HARPER
Emma, Kinsley said you and Cassie
were best friends. Did you stop
talking when she left?

EMMA
Not by choice.

KINSLEY
O-M-G babe, you don't know the
story?

HARPER
What story?

EMMA
Please don't.

KINSLEY
Emma and Cassie had a falling out, because Cassie thinks her brother is innocent and Emma got interviewed by the news after the killings and said that she 100% believed that Mason was a killer because he was, and I quote, "a sketch ball."

EMMA
Dear God, Kinsley. Why are you always such a bitch?

KINSLEY
Born and raised that way, baby.

HARPER
So, Cassie stopped talking to you because of that?

EMMA
That was part of it, yeah.

Emma takes a sip of her wine.

HARPER
There's more?

KINSLEY
Harper, I swear I told you this story.

Emma sighs.

KINSLEY
Emma's most recent baby daddy is... you guessed it... Cassie's ex boyfriend, Liam Olson! Who wasn't her ex at the time of conception!

Emma takes another sip of her wine.

HARPER
Oh, shit!

EMMA
It was an innocent mistake. I was drunk and lonely. Liam was drunk and upset over the news of the
(MORE)

EMMA (cont'd)
murders. We were at bar. Dim
lighting. Candles. Oldest story in
the book. It was a one night thing,
nothing ever came of it.

KINSLEY
Except the end of your friendship
with Cassie.

EMMA
Yup, except that.

HARPER
And a baby.

EMMA
That too.

Emma takes a bigger swig of wine.

EMMA
Now that we're all caught up on my
torrid past, can we move on? It's
ancient history.

Emma gets a text notification as well.
She picks up her phone and looks at it.

KINSLEY
Please tell you just got the
invite, too.

EMMA
I did. Aiden must not remember what
happened.

HARPER
Or Cassie wants to make amends.

KINSLEY
Always so optimistic, this one.
That's why I love her. But, maybe,
just maybe, you got the invite so
Cassie can slip something into your
eggnog at the party and take you
out once and for all!

EMMA
Jesus, Kinsley! You're sick!

HARPER
 Seriously, babe. Lay off.

Another notification on Kinsley's phone.

Kinsley's eyes grow wide with shock when she reads it.

KINSLEY
 Holy fuck.

EMMA
 What now?

KINSLEY
 (reading from her phone)
 It was discovered late last night,
 that inmate and former Manchester
 Massacre murderer, Mason Kennedy,
 escaped police custody while he was
 being transferred to a psych unit
 in upstate New Hampshire. Police
 currently have no leads on his
 whereabouts but believe he may be
 headed home to Manchester.

EMMA
 Whoa. Now, that's freaky.

HARPER
 What are the odds that he escapes
 custody at the same time that his
 sister comes home?

KINSLEY
 You know what they say. "There's no
 place like home for the holidays."

Kinsley laughs as Emma and Harper stare at her in shock.

We...

CUT TO:

EXT. XANDER AND CHARLOTTE'S TRAILER - EVENING

We see the outside of a trailer that has a small shed
 located next to it.

The camera moves in on the shed as CHARLOTTE FOSTER goes
 running toward it and enters.

INT. SHED - EVENING

Inside, the trailer has been turned into a weed palace. Draperies and tapestries cover the walls, paraphernalia is strewn about and a black light illuminates the room.

Some Christmas decorations have been added to fit the season.

We discover XANDER MOORE, sitting in a chair, holding a bong and getting high.

CHARLOTTE
Babe! Babe! Guess what?

XANDER
What?

CHARLOTTE
Ha ha ha. I forgot. Let me hit that bong and I'll remember.

Charlotte sits in another chair and Xander passes her the bong.

She takes a rip, exhales it and relaxes back into her chair.

CHARLOTTE
I needed that.

Xander stares at her waiting for her to explain what was so important.

XANDER
Charlotte?

CHARLOTTE
Mmmhmm?

XANDER
You had something you wanted to tell me.

CHARLOTTE
I did?

XANDER
You came in here all excited...

CHARLOTTE
Oh yeah! That's right.

XANDER
So tell me!

CHARLOTTE
I got a text from Aiden Price.
Remember him from high school?

Xander hits the bong.

XANDER
Yeah. What did he want?

CHARLOTTE
He invited us to a party tomorrow
night for Christmas Eve!

XANDER
Dope! You wanna go?

CHARLOTTE
Fuck ya! What else are we gonna do?

Charlotte hits the bong.

XANDER
Does he want us to bring weed?

CHARLOTTE
Why else would he invite us?

XANDER
Hahaha good point.

CHARLOTTE
Should be so much fun! Remember in
high school when we would smoke out
of the home-ec classroom windows
with him?

XANDER
No... but I was high. hahaha

CHARLOTTE
Valid. I always liked him. Mad
chill dude.

XANDER
Yeah he was.

CHARLOTTE
Oh, and his step-sister is going to
be there!

XANDER
What the fuck was her name again?

CHARLOTTE
Cassie. Cassie Kennedy.

XANDER
Ooooh yeah! She was hot.

CHARLOTTE
Xander!

XANDER
Not hotter than you baby.

CHARLOTTE
I know.

XANDER
Wait. Kennedy... Kennedy... why
does that sound familiar?

CHARLOTTE
She's also Mason Kennedy's sister.

XANDER
The serial killer?!

CHARLOTTE
Yeah!

XANDER
Sick!

CHARLOTTE
I wonder if he'll be there?

XANDER
That would be cool. He was chill.
Wait... isn't he in prison?

CHARLOTTE
Nah, he escaped last night.
Remember? We saw it on the news
today.

XANDER
Hahahaha. That's right. Cool. I
hope he shows up.

CHARLOTTE
You want to party with a serial
killer?

XANDER
Umm yeah. Who doesn't?

CHARLOTTE
I mean, as long as he doesn't kill people, then it'd probably be chill.

XANDER
Yeah babe. So, should we get ready to go?

CHARLOTTE
The party's not until tomorrow night.

XANDER
Oh, word? So what do you wanna do until then?

CHARLOTTE
Get high?

XANDER
Let's do it!

They pack another bong to smoke and we...

CUT TO:

EXT. STREETS OF MANCHESTER - NIGHT

Night has fallen over Manchester and we see a car parked on the side of the road.

INT. CAR - NIGHT

Inside the car we discover Detective Jack Hudson, our savior from the opening scene. The past year has clearly not been kind to Jack, he's looking a little disheveled and rough around the edges.

He stares intently across the street.

The passenger door swings open and DETECTIVE NOLAN PIERCE, who is much younger than Jack, a rookie, climbs into the car, holding a coffee in each hand.

NOLAN
It's fucking freezing out there.

DETECTIVE HUDSON
It's New Hampshire in December.
This is warm.

Nolan hands Jack a coffee.

NOLAN
Any sign of Mason yet?

DETECTIVE HUDSON
No.

NOLAN
Are you sure he's coming here?

DETECTIVE HUDSON
Listen, Rookie--

NOLAN
Nolan.

DETECTIVE HUDSON
Detective Pierce. That better?

NOLAN
Actually, yes.

DETECTIVE HUDSON
If Mason Kennedy was going to go
anywhere after he broke out, it
would be to see his sister.

NOLAN
What makes you so sure about that?

DETECTIVE HUDSON
A year ago, when I made the arrest,
Cassie was all he could talk about.
He was more concerned with his
sister than he was with being
arrested for multiple murders.

NOLAN
Doesn't sound like a homicidal
maniac's M.O. to me.

DETECTIVE HUDSON
Kid, how long have you been a
detective? 2 weeks now?

NOLAN
3 actually.

DETECTIVE HUDSON

Then why don't you leave the hard-thinking to me. I got 20 years experience on you. When I need backup, or a second opinion, I'll let you know.

NOLAN

I graduated first in my class at the academy. I got the highest score the department has ever seen on my detective exam. So, maybe, my input might actually be valuable to you.

DETECTIVE HUDSON

We'll see.

Nolan laughs.

DETECTIVE HUDSON

What's so funny?

NOLAN

Nothing. You just remind me of my dad. He was always so... grouchy.

DETECTIVE HUDSON

I'm not grouchy, I'm focused.

NOLAN

But deep down inside, he was a big softy.

DETECTIVE HUDSON

What do you mean was?

NOLAN

My parents were the first victims of Mason's killing spree last year.

DETECTIVE HUDSON

I'm sorry, kid. I didn't know.

NOLAN

I'd make a joke about your lack of detective skills here, but, to be honest, all I've ever wanted is to catch the guy that did it. Put him behind bars for what he did to my parents. It's too bad they don't have the death penalty in this state.

DETECTIVE HUDSON
I couldn't agree more. (beat) Don't worry, we'll get him.

NOLAN
I think Mason is innocent.

DETECTIVE HUDSON
Excuse me?

NOLAN
Circumstantial evidence aside, I don't think he did it.

DETECTIVE HUDSON
You're wrong. I was there.

NOLAN
We all make mistakes.

DETECTIVE HUDSON
I didn't make a fuckin mistake!

A car pulls into the driveway they are watching and cuts their conversation short.

NOLAN
We can talk about that later.
Cassie's back.

DETECTIVE HUDSON
There's nothing else to talk about.

NOLAN
Whatever you say.

They watch as Cassie, Aiden and Wyatt exit the vehicle and make their way toward the house, carrying shopping bags.

CUT TO:

INT. AIDEN AND WYATT'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Cassie, Aiden and Wyatt enter the house. All the Christmas lights are still on.

They put their bags down and take off their winter gear.

AIDEN
Wyatt! I told you to turn off the Christmas lights!

WYATT
Totally spaced it.

AIDEN
You could have started a fire.

WYATT
But I didn't.

CASSIE
Changing the subject to avoid an awkward sister watching her brother fight with his lover moment... today was fun! Thank you!

WYATT
I had so much fun, too! Watching Aiden eat shit when we were sledding was fucking hilarious!

CASSIE
He's never been good on sleds.

They all laugh.

AIDEN
I'm glad you're back, Cassie. Christmas wouldn't have been the same without you.

CASSIE
Thank you, and same. I missed you.

They hug.

WYATT
On that touching note, who's ready for bed? I know I am.

AIDEN
Yeah, I could crash.

WYATT
Plus, busy day tomorrow! We have so much to do before the party! Good night!

Wyatt heads to the bedroom.

CASSIE
Night!

AIDEN
I'll be right behind you.

WYATT
I hope so, if you know what I mean.

Wyatt enters the bedroom.

CASSIE
I don't know how I let you talk me
into this party idea.

AIDEN
It will be good for you to see your
friends. It'll feel more like
Christmas.

CASSIE
I'm surprised some of them want to
see me. Things didn't end well
between all of us.

AIDEN
Tomorrow night will be your chance
to fix it.

CASSIE
(sarcastic)
Great! Should be a blast!

AIDEN
It will be, I promise. Get some
sleep.

CASSIE
I'm gonna stay up and watch some
cheesy Hallmark Christmas movies,
if that's cool with you.

AIDEN
Enjoy! I'm going to sleep, if Wyatt
let's me. He literally hung
mistletoe above our bed, so it
could be a long night.

CASSIE
I'll turn the volume up so I can't
hear how much fun you're having.

AIDEN
Smart! Good night!

CASSIE

Night.

Cassie settles in on the couch, puts her phone on the coffee table and turns on the TV. She flips through the channels looking for a Christmas movie, but Mason's photo on the news stops her.

NEWS ANCHOR

Authorities are baffled how Mason Kennedy could have escaped their custody. Two of Manchester's finest were in charge of the transfer and all security checks were in place. Both officers were found dead at the scene with their throats slit. Kennedy is still at large and considered armed and dangerous.

A look of shock and anger spreads across Cassie's face.

Aiden exits the bedroom holding an empty glass.

AIDEN

Just need some water...

He sees Cassie's face and the TV.

AIDEN

Cassie, I was going to tell you.

CASSIE

So, why the fuck didn't you?

AIDEN

I didn't want to ruin your Christmas.

CASSIE

Epic fail!

Cassie storms into the guest room and slams the door.

AIDEN

Shit.

Aiden, looking distressed, goes to fill his glass with water and we...

CUT TO:

EXT. HOTEL - NIGHT

A nice hotel in Manchester sits in silence as snow falls around it.

INT. HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

A door to one of the hotel rooms swings open. COLTON CHASE and CHLOE CHASE enter. Brother and sister, returning home for the holidays.

The carry in their luggage as they enter the room.

The room is nice. It's a 2 bedroom suite with a living room and a kitchen.

CHLOE

Wow, this is a nice room.

COLTON

Told you it would be better than staying at mom and dad's place. Plus, now we don't have to smell Aunt Nancy's weird ass perfume all day and night.

CHLOE

So, what should we do first? Raid the mini-bar?

COLTON

Ewww, Chloe. No. That shit's expensive. Any smart traveler knows to book a hotel close to the nearest liquor store.

Chloe looks at her phone.

CHLOE

But any truly smart traveler, dear brother, would remember that there is a three hour time difference from here to Los Angeles, so it is now exactly midnight and there's no place to buy liquor. This is New Hampshire. Everything closes at 10pm.

COLTON

Great. Mini bar it is I guess.

Chloe is still looking at her phone.

CHLOE
Colton! Look at this!

COLTON
What?

CHLOE
All my texts finally just came through.

COLTON
And?

CHLOE
Aiden Price texted me and invited us to a Welcome Home Christmas Eve party for Cassie tomorrow night.

COLTON
Cassie-my-brother's-not-a-murderer Kennedy?

CHLOE
Yup.

COLTON
That's sus, don't you think?

CHLOE
I think it could be fun! See all our old friends and catch up with them.

COLTON
Cassie lives twenty minutes away from us in California and we don't hang out with her there, why would we here?

CHLOE
Because I wanna see everyone else!

COLTON
We have to be at mom and dad's at 6 tomorrow night, well tonight now, I guess. What time did they invite everyone over?

CHLOE
The text says to be there at 8. But we could show up fashionably late.

COLTON
I guess it would be a good excuse
to get away from the rest of the
extended family.

CHLOE
So, you're in?

COLTON
Do I have a choice?

CHLOE
No.

COLTON
Then I'm in.

Chloe's phone rings.

COLTON
Who's that? Don't they know it's
after midnight?

CHLOE
It's only 9pm in Cali.

She answers.

CHLOE
Hello?

VOICE
Hello, Chloe.

CHLOE
What's up?

COLTON
Who is it?

CHLOE
I don't know.

VOICE
Home for the holidays?

CHLOE
Yes! We are!

VOICE
Oh, your brother is with you, too?

CHLOE
Yes, he is.

VOICE
Tell him I said hello. Better yet,
put me on speaker.

She does.

CHLOE
You're on speaker.

VOICE
Hello, Colton.

COLTON
Hey... who's this?

VOICE
A friend.

COLTON
Does this friend have a name?

VOICE
Guess.

COLTON
I'm not into guessing games.

VOICE
What kind of games are you into?

COLTON
Mostly S&M stuff. What's your kink?

CHLOE
Colton! Gross!

VOICE
That's OK. I like it rough, too.
You like to be choked? Deep
penetration?

COLTON
Keep talking, daddy.

CHLOE
OK you two, this is getting
strange.

VOICE

How about I come in there and tie you both down and make you scream?

CHLOE

Whoa! Let's rewind and pretend this part of the conversation didn't happen. Colton might be into that shit, but I'm not.

Colton grabs the phone.

COLTON

What else did you wanna do to me? You have a really sexy voice.

VOICE

Do I?

COLTON

Mmmhmm.

VOICE

If your sister doesn't want to play this game, we can play another.

COLTON

Sad face.

CHLOE

What are you even talking about, dude?

VOICE

This game is called "Kill or Be Killed."

CHLOE

I don't know about that, either. How do you play?

VOICE

It's simple actually. One of you kills the other one and I let you go. If neither of you does any killing, I'll come in there and gut you both.

Chloe snatches the phone back and hangs up.

CHLOE

What the fuck?

COLTON
That guy was a freak!

CHLOE
A little too freaky for my taste.

COLTON
I like them a little out there,
keeps things exciting.

CHLOE
You don't even know who that was!

COLTON
I don't know half the guys names
that I sleep with.

CHLOE
You're so gross.

COLTON
I hope he calls back.

Chloe's phone rings.

Colton and Chloe look at each other in shock.

CHLOE
It's like he heard you.

COLTON
Give me that.

He snatches the phone back and answers it on speaker phone.

COLTON
Miss me, daddy?

VOICE
Are you going to play the game or
not?

COLTON
I'm down, but my sister isn't.

VOICE
Guess she'll have to play the
victim then.

CHLOE
What the fuck? No way. I'm out.

VOICE
Kill her, Colton. Kill her and you
get to live.

Colton snaps back to reality.

COLTON
Ummm, no, man. I'm not gonna kill
my sister. I thought we were gonna
have some fun.

VOICE
I will be having lots of fun when
I'm soaking the walls of your hotel
room in your blood. Last chance.
Kill your sister.

COLTON
No!

VOICE
Chloe... it all comes down to you.
Last chance. Kill your brother.

CHLOE
Not happening!

VOICE
Game over.

Click, the voice hangs up.

CHLOE
That was... I don't know what that
was, but it was something.

Chloe crosses the room and makes sure the door is locked.

COLTON
Yeah, I'm actually a little freaked
too. Should we call the cops?

CHLOE
I mean, you don't actually think
someone's going to come kill us, do
you?

COLTON
You're right. Probably a prank.

Colton throws the phone on the couch away from him.

CHLOE
Let's hit that mini bar.

COLTON
Good idea.

They cross the room toward the fridge.

GHOSTFACE leaps out from one of the doors!

In one quick motion he stabs Chloe in the chest.

Chloe clutches her wound and falls back on top on Colton, knocking them both to the ground, her on top of him.

COLTON
Oh my god! Chloe! Oh my god!

GHOSTFACE raises his knife in the air and swings down.

Colton uses Chloe's body to block the blade.

GHOSTFACE stabs through Chloe's body repeatedly, trying to get to Colton.

86 CHLOE.

Colton wiggles and squirms, trying to pull himself out from underneath his sister.

COLTON
I love you Chloe but get the fuck
off of me!

Finally he manages to push Chloe's body off of him.

GHOSTFACE lunges toward him, swinging his knife.

Colton rolls out of the way and GHOSTFACE misses his target and hits the floor.

Colton leaps to his feet and rushes toward the door.

GHOSTFACE is just as quickly back on his feet and behind Colton.

Colton tries to pull the door open, but the lock is latched so the door only opens a small crack before it bounces back to closed.

GHOSTFACE swings his knife toward Colton's face.

Colton ducks out of the way and the knife stabs into the door.

Colton runs toward the bedroom.

GHOSTFACE rips his knife from the door and chases Colton.

Colton runs through the bedroom and into the bathroom.

He tries to shut the door, but GHOSTFACE catches the knob and tries to force it open.

Colton uses all his weight to try and hold the door closed, but it's no use.

GHOSTFACE reaches the knife in through the crack of the door and starts swinging it around wildly.

The knife slices Colton's shoulder.

GHOSTFACE kicks the door open and enters the bathroom.

Colton falls backwards away from the killer, into the tub, accidentally turning on the water with his elbow.

GHOSTFACE rips the shower curtain open and they reenact the famous shower kill from Psycho.

After stabbing Colton several times, GHOSTFACE disappears from the bathroom.

Colton grabs onto the shower curtain and falls forward, out of the tub. Ripping down the shower curtain with him.

86 COLTON.

We sit on a shot of Colton's lifeless face pressed against the floor as the blood pools around him.

FADE TO BLACK.

EXT. AIDEN AND WYATT'S HOUSE - DAY

Morning has come.

INT. AIDEN AND WYATT'S HOUSE - DAY

Wyatt and Aiden, in matching Christmas pajamas, are cooking breakfast as Cassie finally emerges from her room.

The morning news plays on the TV in the background.

WYATT
Good morning!

CASSIE
(less enthusiastic)
Morning.

WYATT
Aiden thought you might like a nice
big breakfast, so we've been
cooking all morning!

AIDEN
Did you sleep well?

CASSIE
Are you two always this perky in
the morning? It's like having
breakfast with Lucy and Ricky
Ricardo.

WYATT
I like that reference!

AIDEN
(mimicking Desi Arnaz)
Lucy!

CASSIE
Wow. (beat) Is there coffee
somewhere?

AIDEN
Yeah, here.

He hands her a cup of coffee.

AIDEN
So, listen. About last night. I'm
sorry. I should have told you about
Mason.

WYATT
I totally would have, but you know,
not my place.

Aiden and Cassie both look at Wyatt blankly.

WYATT
And I can see this conversation
isn't my place either. So, I'll
just go watch the news!

Wyatt grabs a plate of food and heads to the couch.

AIDEN
I didn't mean to upset you.

CASSIE
You did.

AIDEN
I know. I just didn't want you to spend all of Christmas out in the snow searching for Mason. He's probably halfway to Mexico by now.

CASSIE
Canada is closer.

AIDEN
See, that's what I mean. You've already been thinking about trying to find him.

CASSIE
Of course I have! He's our brother, Aiden! Or did you forget that?

AIDEN
No, I didn't forget. (beat) After you left last year, things changed. I had to move on. I met Wyatt. Started a new job at a place where people don't look at me funny because my big brother is a serial killer.

CASSIE
He's not!

AIDEN
I'm just saying. I had to let go of Mason to be able to move on with my life. And I think you need to do the same.

CASSIE
You don't give up on family.

AIDEN
I'm not giving up. I'm just focusing on other things.

CASSIE
Then focus on helping me find a good lawyer for Mason that can get him cleared of the charges.

AIDEN
Cassie...

CASSIE
HE DIDN'T DO IT! I KNOW HE DIDN'T!

AIDEN
How? How do you know? You weren't there.

CASSIE
You don't know him like I do. Mason is not a killer.

Across the room, Wyatt sees something disturbing on TV.

WYATT
Ummm... sorry to interrupt, but you might want to see this.

Cassie and Aiden cross to the couch as Wyatt turns the volume up on the TV.

A news anchor is reporting on Chloe and Colton's murders.

NEWS ANCHOR
The bodies of siblings Chloe and Colton Chase were discovered early this morning by the housekeeping staff. Police reports indicate that they were both stabbed multiple times by an unknown assailant. Police are still waiting on the hotel's security footage to see if the suspect was caught on camera. Could these murders be linked to the Mason Kennedy case? Stay tuned for continued coverage as this story unfolds.

CASSIE
Great! Just great! More bad press for Mason!

AIDEN
You see a news story about two people getting killed and all you can say is "poor Mason?"

CASSIE
That's not what I said.

AIDEN
Close enough.

WYATT
I might be stepping over some boundaries here, and I hate to say this, but, the murder rate in Manchester is typically very low... until Mason is around. I just don't see how you could think he's innocent.

CASSIE
Mason didn't do this! I'll prove it to you. BOTH! I'll go figure out who's behind this and put an end to this bullshit once and for all.

AIDEN
That is NOT a good idea. You could get yourself killed.

CASSIE
Or I could save a bunch of other people from getting killed and blaming Mason for it.

The doorbell rings.

WYATT
I'll get it.

Wyatt crosses to the door.

CASSIE
Don't try to stop me, Aiden. I'm doing this.

AIDEN
No, you're not.

WYATT
Cassie. It's for you.

CASSIE
Great, probably the police wanting to question me about Mason. I'm not answering any questions!

Cassie heads toward the door.

WYATT
Not the police.

Wyatt moves out of the way and reveals...

CASSIE
Then who... oh my God.

LIAM OLSON. Cassie's ex. Emma's baby daddy.

CASSIE
Liam.

LIAM
Cassie. Hey. Been a while.

CASSIE
Yeah it has.

LIAM
Too long.

CASSIE
I wouldn't say that.

LIAM
Can I come in?

AIDEN
No! Definitely not. You got some balls showing up here.

WYATT
Hi. I'm Wyatt.

LIAM
I'm Liam. Cassie's ex.

WYATT
OOOOOOH!!! Now I understand.

LIAM
Can I please come in? It's freezing out here.

AIDEN
NO!

CASSIE
I guess.

Liam enters.

AIDEN
Cassie, don't give this piece of
shit the time of day.

LIAM
It'll be quick.

CASSIE
(to Aiden)
Just give us one minute, OK?

AIDEN
One minute and I'm fucking timing
it.

WYATT
Come on babe, give them some space.
Wyatt leads Aiden back to the couch.

LIAM
You look good.

CASSIE
You look the same.

LIAM
I miss you. And I'm so sor---

CASSIE
If you apologize for fucking my
best friend, I'll kill you where
you stand.

LIAM
I'm trying to apologize for
everything. Not just that.

CASSIE
Now really isn't a good time.

LIAM
Because of your brother?

CASSIE
Yes, Mason is all over the news.

LIAM
I meant Aiden.

CASSIE
Oh, no, he's fine. Just protective.

LIAM
I remember. I also remember how much I care about you.

CASSIE
That's really nice and all, but I'm not looking to fix anything between us or get back together. I came home to spend time with my family and help my brother.

LIAM
Aiden?

CASSIE
Him too, but I meant Mason. I need to find him a better lawyer.

LIAM
My dad's the best lawyer in the state.

CASSIE
I know. That's the only reason I let you in. You think he'd help Mason?

LIAM
I can ask.

CASSIE
That would be better than an apology to me.

LIAM
Consider it done. (beat) Maybe we can have dinner later and talk about this more?

CASSIE
I can't. Aiden's throwing me a party tonight.

LIAM
Oh, we can talk here then. What time?

CASSIE
I don't think you should come.

Liam leans in and caresses the back of Cassie's head.

LIAM
If you want my help, maybe you
should earn it.

Cassie pushes him away.

CASSIE
Fuck you, Liam! Get out. I tried to
be nice. I thought you were trying,
too.

Aiden leaps over the couch and back to Cassie's side.

LIAM
I am trying!

CASSIE
To get back in my pants! I'll find
another lawyer, just go.

AIDEN
You heard her. Get the fuck out.

LIAM
Cassie, please.

Aiden grabs Liam by the shirt and pulls him to the door.

AIDEN
I said get the fuck out. And don't
come back.

He pushes Liam outside.

LIAM
Oooh, little bro's balls finally
descended. Look at you big man. I'm
kinda proud. You think you can take
me?

AIDEN
Not happening. You're not worth it.

Aiden slides the door closed and locks it.

Liam yells back through the door.

LIAM
See you at the party tonight!

AIDEN
Not if you know what's good for
you.

Aiden slides the curtain closed and turns back to Cassie.

WYATT

Anyone want more french toast?

Cassie and Aiden look at each other and then back to Wyatt.
They laugh.

WYATT

What?

AIDEN

(to Cassie)

We have to run a couple errands
before the party tonight. Do you
want to come with me or Wyatt?

CASSIE

Neither.

WYATT

Ouch.

CASSIE

Nothing personal. I just want to
stay here and do some research. I'm
gonna try to get in touch with some
lawyers.

AIDEN

It's Christmas Eve.

CASSIE

Exactly. Like I said, you don't
give up on family. Especially on
the holidays.

AIDEN

I'm not gonna fight with you.

WYATT

We'll only be gone a couple hours.
If you need anything, just call us.

CASSIE

I will.

AIDEN

Cassie--

WYATT

Aiden, let her do her thing.

CASSIE
Listen to your man. I'll be fine.

AIDEN
You sure?

CASSIE
Yes, now get dressed and go! I have
work to do.

AIDEN
Fine.

Aiden and Wyatt head toward the bedroom to get dressed.
Cassie peers out the curtain to make sure Liam is gone.

CUT TO:

EXT. HOTEL - DAY

The hotel is surrounded by police vehicles.

INT. HOTEL - DAY

Jack and Nolan are on the case investigating the crime
scene.

They enter the hotel room and discover the bloody mess.

NOLAN
Where's the rest of the Manchester
PD?

DETECTIVE HUDSON
I told them to clear out so we
could have the crime scene to
ourselves. The coroner will be here
shortly, so we don't have long.

Nolan examines the room and then Chloe's body.

NOLAN
Looks like they got most of the hot
spots marked. But this is strange.

DETECTIVE HUDSON
What?

NOLAN

Her blood seems to only be focused on top of her. Like something was underneath her when she was stabbed. It's possible the killer laid her out on something when she was killed. But why would the killer move the body after?

DETECTIVE HUDSON

That's not what I'm looking for.

NOLAN

What are you looking for?

DETECTIVE HUDSON

Evidence that these murders were committed by Mason Kennedy.

NOLAN

I should have known.

Nolan moves across the room.

Jack makes his way toward the couch and discovers Chloe's phone in the cushion. The phone hasn't been marked as evidence.

DETECTIVE HUDSON

Well, what have we here? (to Nolan)
Get me an evidence bag and some gloves.

Nolan obliges and approaches Jack with an evidence bag and gloves.

Jack slides on the gloves and picks up the phone.

Nolan also puts on gloves.

DETECTIVE HUDSON

The screen was left unlocked.

He looks through the phone's call history.

DETECTIVE HUDSON

Bingo. The last few calls received were from a blocked number.

NOLAN

That's not evidence that this has any connection to Mason.

DETECTIVE HUDSON
Not directly. But it's a start.
Mason liked to taunt and harass his
victims over the phone first.
Always calling from a blocked
number.

NOLAN
Gonna need more evidence than that.

DETECTIVE HUDSON
Stop telling me how to do my job,
kid. Go check out the other victim.

Nolan nods and enters the bedroom and then the bathroom.

Colton's body still lays hanging out of the tub.

NOLAN
This is also a tidy kill. The
victim was stabbed repeatedly in
the shower, but all of his clothes
are still on. So he wasn't taking a
shower at the time. Most likely the
killer put his body in here to try
to dispose of any DNA evidence by
rinsing the body.

Jack's phone goes off.

He takes it out and looks at it.

DETECTIVE HUDSON
We got you now, fucker. (to Nolan)
Get out here, kid.

Nolan comes running.

DETECTIVE HUDSON
Security footage from the hotel
just arrived. And look what we got.

He shows Nolan his phone.

GHOSTFACE is seen exiting Chloe and Colton's room.

NOLAN
That's someone in a costume.

DETECTIVE HUDSON
Someone in the exact costume that
Mason Kennedy wore when he killed.

NOLAN

That doesn't mean it's him under the mask this time.

DETECTIVE HUDSON

You think we got a copycat? And that Mason's escape was purely coincidental?

NOLAN

I just think we need to leave our options open and not only see this case through Mason colored glasses.

DETECTIVE HUDSON

It's the exact same costume and mask.

NOLAN

What about DNA evidence? The mask, from last year, was there DNA inside it that matched Mason's?

DETECTIVE HUDSON

The mask was scrubbed clean. Nothing was left behind.

NOLAN

I'm telling you, something smells fishy.

DETECTIVE HUDSON

That would be the two dead bodies.

NOLAN

About this case, I mean. Can I see the victim's phone?

Jack hands Nolan Chloe's phone.

Nolan investigates.

NOLAN

Here's something. A text message from Aiden Price, inviting Chloe and Colton to a party tonight at their house. A welcome home party for Cassie.

DETECTIVE HUDSON

Finally, some good detective work. Mason will show up there, for sure.

NOLAN
Or whoever the actual killer is
will.

DETECTIVE HUDSON
Let's go. Back to the stakeout.

Nolan nods and they exit.

Nolan takes one last look at the crime scene as he reaches
the door, sighs and then exits.

CUT TO:

EXT. STREETS OF MANCHESTER - DAY

We see various shots of downtown Manchester, decorated for
the holiday season.

Stores and malls, filled with people going in and out,
finishing up their Christmas shopping last minute.

We move to the exterior of a parking garage, and then inside
of it.

INT. PARKING GARAGE - DAY

Kinsley and Harper make their way toward their cars,
carrying shopping bags and a large box.

KINSLEY
That was a freaking nightmare! So
many people.

HARPER
Who's idea was it to go last minute
Christmas shopping? Oh wait, yours!
Because you just had to get a gift
for Cassie.

KINSLEY
She's gonna love it! She used to
have one of these when she was a
kid. I used to play with it in her
room all the time.

Kinsley holds up a Good Guys doll.

DOLL
Hi, I'm Chucky. Wanna play?

HARPER

Thing thing is creepy AF. Why did you get her something she already has?

KINSLEY

Her parents sold hers at a yard sale or something like that. She was so sad. I didn't even know they made them anymore.

Charlotte and Xander approach.

CHARLOTTE

Oh my god! Is that a Good Guy doll? I thought they stopped making those after that kid claimed his came to life and killed everyone.

XANDER

That shit must've been trippy. That kid must've been smoking some good shit.

CHARLOTTE

He was, like, 8 years old.

XANDER

(reasoning with Charlotte)
That's when I started smoking.

HARPER

Charlotte. Xander. What a nice surprise. What are you doing here?

CHARLOTTE

We need a gift for Cassie tonight.

XANDER

We were gonna give her weed, but I guess she doesn't blaze up anymore.

KINSLEY

She never did.

XANDER

Really? Who was I smoking with then?

KINSLEY

Well, just so you know, the mall is packed.

HARPER
She's not lying. Plan to be in
there a while.

CHARLOTTE
We know what we're getting her.
We'll be in and out.

XANDER
Mmmmm, In and Out burgers sound so
good right now. I got the munchies.

HARPER
When don't you?

XANDER
Good question!

KINSLEY
Did you guys hear about Chloe and
Colton?

CHARLOTTE
Chloe and Colton who?

KINSLEY
The Chase twins.

XANDER
Who's chasing twins?

HARPER
Chloe and Colton Chase. They were
twins. We went to school with them.
Grew up with them. Hung out for
years with them.

CHARLOTTE
Oh, I remember them now!

XANDER
I don't.

HARPER
Because you're high.

XANDER
That tracks.

CHARLOTTE
So, what about them?

KINSLEY

They were murdered in their hotel room last night. Don't you watch the news?

CHARLOTTE

Not unless we're being forced to.

HARPER

The news said it was bad. Real bad. They think Mason did it.

XANDER

Hoping to see him tonight at the party! I miss that dude!

KINSLEY

Say what? He's a serial killer.

XANDER

He's cool shit. One of my best smoking buddies.

HARPER

He better not show up tonight. I'd hate to have to fuck him up in front of everyone.

Kinsley looks at her phone.

KINSLEY

Shit, babe, we gotta go. It's getting late. The dry cleaners closes in 20 minutes. I think we're gonna have to split up.

HARPER

OK.

KINSLEY

You go pick up the cake from the bakery and I'll go grab out outfits from the dry cleaners. Then we can meet back at home.

HARPER

That works.

KINSLEY

Sorry to cut this short, guys. We gotta jet. See you tonight?

CHARLOTTE
Yeah, we'll be there!

Harper and Kinsley walk away toward their cars.

XANDER
Who were they again?

CHARLOTTE
I'll explain inside, it's freezing.
Let's go!

Xander and Charlotte run toward the mall.

CUT TO:

INT. AIDEN AND WYATT'S HOUSE - EVENING

Cassie sits on the couch, watching a Christmas movie.

[Insert shots of random Hallmark Christmas movie]

She has a laptop on her lap and she's researching lawyers.

Her cell phone rings.

She turns down the volume on the TV and answers the phone without looking at the screen.

CASSIE
Hello?

VOICE
Welcome home, Cassie.

CASSIE
Thanks. Who's this?

VOICE
What? You don't recognize your own
brother's voice?

CASSIE
Mason? You sound like shit. Are you
OK?

VOICE
It's not me you have to worry
about.

CASSIE
What do you mean? What's going on?

VOICE
I heard you're having a party
tonight.

CASSIE
Not by choice. I'm not looking
forward to it.

VOICE
Why not? I thought you loved
Christmas.

CASSIE
I used to. Until... well, you know.

VOICE
What are you doing right now?

CASSIE
Watching Christmas movies.

VOICE
Do you like Christmas movies?

CASSIE
Some of them are classics.

VOICE
What's your favorite Christmas
movie?

CASSIE
The Santa Clause. You know that.

VOICE
Do I?

CASSIE
Yeah, I used to make you watch with
me every year. (beat) Mason,
listen, you gotta turn yourself in.
I'm gonna find you a lawyer, a good
one this time. I've been
researching law firms all day and I
think I found a good one.

VOICE
Do you want to die tonight, Cassie?

A look of concern takes over Cassie's face.

CASSIE
This isn't Mason, is it?

VOICE
Sorry to disappoint. Just wanted to
have some fun.

CASSIE
Who the fuck is this?

VOICE
You're about to find out. I'm
walking up the stairs to your door
right now.

CASSIE
Fuck you, no you're not.

VOICE
I am. Come check.

Cassie pauses for a moment, weighing the ups and downs.
She decides it's most likely a prank.

CASSIE
OK. I'm coming.

Cassie crosses through the kitchen and pulls a knife out of
the holder, just in case.

She makes her way toward the door.

She rips the curtain open, knife raised in the air and
reveals... Ava.

VOICE
Ha ha ha ha ha.

Click. The killer hangs up.

Cassie slides the door open and lowers her knife.

AVA
I didn't expect a warm welcome, but
that was a little over the top.

CASSIE
That wasn't for you. I'm sorry.
Someone was harassing me. (beat)
What are you doing here?

AVA
I need to talk to you.

CASSIE
And why would I give you the time
of day. You helped put my innocent
brother behind bars.

AVA
Because I'm on your side.

CASSIE
Ha ha ha ha. (beat) Oh, that wasn't
meant as a joke?

AVA
I swear. I believe you. Mason
didn't kill Lucy. I did.

Cassie is in shock.

CASSIE
Now you're here to confess and then
kill me, too?

AVA
I'm here to make amends.

Cassie stares at Ava for a moment, trying to decide if she
believes her.

Reluctantly, she lets her in.

CASSIE
Come in. (beat) But I'm gonna keep
this knife with me, just in case.

Ava enters.

AVA
I promise you won't need it.

Cassie leads Ava to the couch and they sit.

Cassie puts the knife on the coffee table.

CASSIE
So, you killed Lucy, huh?

AVA
I did.

CASSIE

Why?

AVA

Because she tried to kill me.

CASSIE

Why did she try to kill you?

AVA

In a nutshell, we got creepy phone calls from this guy... and he told me to kill Lucy or he would kill me. I said no. He called Lucy and she went for it.

CASSIE

That's quite the story.

AVA

That's why I never told the cops the full truth. I'd sound crazy. Then Mason came in and saw what I did, and he tried to kill me.

CASSIE

I don't believe that.

AVA

It's the truth. He was choking me. I could barely breathe. And then the cops showed up and saved me. I didn't know what to tell them, so I just told them what they needed to know. I couldn't go to prison. I was just defending myself.

CASSIE

So, you let my brother go to prison instead? You need to tell the truth!

AVA

He assaulted me, Cassie. But that's not what's important. I'm going to turn myself in. That's why I'm here. I wanted to talk to you first. I know Mason didn't kill Lucy. But I also don't think he killed everyone else either.

CASSIE

He didn't.

AVA

The guy that called us before Mason showed up was there that night, too. He was in a costume. A ghost costume. I got a good look at him and... it wasn't Mason. He was too short to be Mason. And he said something to me after I killed Lucy. He said "welcome to the family." Still don't know what that means.

CASSIE

We need to go to the police with this information.

AVA

We will, but first, we need to find proof. My confession will clear Mason of Lucy's murder, but not of all the other victims.

CASSIE

So, how do we find proof?

AVA

I managed to hack into the Manchester Police Department's database. Mason had an alibi for all of the other murders but there was no way to corroborate his alibi. But there is, now. One of the places he claimed to be during the second set of murders, had video surveillance that was never obtained by the police. If we can get that footage, we can prove Mason is innocent.

CASSIE

Wow. You're brilliant. A brilliant murderer. Not sure I should be trusting you.

AVA

I'm your only hope. This is the only hole in Mason's case. Trust me. I made my list and checked it twice.

CASSIE
I'm in.

AVA
You are?! Great!

CASSIE
Where is this surveillance footage?

AVA
It's at a gas station on the other side of town, but it's been abandoned for a few months now. So, we're gonna have to hope the footage is still in there.

CASSIE
Anything's worth a shot. Let's go.

They stand to leave but then Cassie notices the time.

CASSIE
Shit! I can't go right now.

AVA
What? Why?

CASSIE
Aiden and Wyatt are gonna be back any minute. They are throwing me a party tonight.

AVA
On the one year anniversary of the murders?

CASSIE
Yeah, it's strange, I know. But, they mean well. As long as I stay for an hour or two and make an appearance at the party, we can go hunt down that footage after.

AVA
OK. So should I just meet you back here later?

CASSIE
Or stay for the party.

AVA
Really?

CASSIE

Why not? Maybe just don't tell anyone else you killed Lucy. Might bring down the vibe of the party.

AVA

You haven't changed.

CASSIE

Neither have you... well, except for the whole murderer thing. But we'll work on that. Come with me, I think I have an outfit that you can wear for the party.

AVA

What's wrong with what I have on?

CASSIE

Because we are currently friends again, I won't answer that. Let's go!

Ava follows Cassie into the guest room.

CUT TO:

EXT. EMMA'S HOUSE - NIGHT

We see someone walking toward Emma's front door.

It's Liam, he's carrying a Christmas present.

He rings the doorbell and shivers while he waits for Emma to answer.

INT. EMMA'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Emma rushes to the door and opens it.

She's not happy when she discovers Liam on the other side.

EMMA

Ugh, Liam. What are you doing here?

Liam forces his way in and closes the door.

LIAM

Just wanted to drop off this gift for Lily. Since you won't let me see my own daughter on Christmas.

EMMA

You can't just show up like this.
It's in our court paperwork. You
have scheduled visits and Christmas
isn't one of them.

LIAM

Good thing it's Christmas Eve then.
Where's Lily?

EMMA

The kids are all at my parents'
house. I have a party to go to,
which I'm running late for. So, if
you don't mind.

Liam is pissed.

LIAM

Actually, Emma, I do fuckin mind.

He starts to inch closer and closer to her.

She backs away until she's trapped against a wall.

He puts one arm on the wall on either side of her, blocking
her from moving.

LIAM

You're not gonna stop me from
seeing my daughter. You can't keep
her from me forever. IT'S FUCKING
CHRISTMAS!

Emma pushes him back.

EMMA

Actually, like you just said, it's
Christmas Eve. Now, get the fuck
out of my house before I call the
cops.

LIAM

Always so quick to call the cops.
What would you do if the shoe was
on the other foot, huh?

EMMA

I guess we'll never know. Get out.

LIAM

This isn't over, Emma.

EMMA
I think it is.

LIAM
This party you're going to. Is it
the one for Cassie?

EMMA
None of your business.

LIAM
Ha ha ha. That's great. You're
gonna show up at a party for the
girl who's boyfriend you stole?

EMMA
Ewww, I didn't steal you, Liam. I
don't want anything to do with you.
I never did. NOW LEAVE!

LIAM
I'm gone. See you later.

He throws his present for their daughter across the room and
exits.

EMMA
Jesus.

Emma makes sure that the door is locked.

She heads down into her basement toward the laundry room, to
get her outfit for the party.

As she's going down the stairs, her phone rings.

"No Caller ID"

EMMA
I swear to God.

She answers.

EMMA
Liam, I'm not doing this right now.

VOICE
This isn't Liam.

EMMA
Oh, I'm sorry. Baby daddy drama.

VOICE

That's OK. I think I can help you with that.

EMMA

How? Who is this?

VOICE

Just a friend.

She starts changing into her party outfit.

EMMA

A friend, huh? So, how can you help, friend?

VOICE

Let's play a game.

EMMA

I don't have time for that, I'm running late.

VOICE

It's a easy game, Emma. I promise it'll be quick.

EMMA

What kind of game? (beat) Oh shit! Am I on the radio? Is this one of those Christmas Money Grab things?

VOICE

No. Not the type of game. My game is more rewarding.

EMMA

How?

VOICE

It's called, "Kill or be Killed." The rules are simple. You kill Liam or I kill you.

EMMA

What the fuck?

VOICE

Come on, get rid of the biggest problem in your life once and for all. Kill Liam. He's still sitting in your driveway, he's an easy target.

EMMA
Fuck off!

Click. Emma hangs up the phone.

She puts it down and finishes changing.

She hears a noise behind her and spins around.

Nothing.

Realizing she's seen this scene in horror movies before, she thinks someone may be on the other side of her now.

Slowly, she turns back around and sees... nothing.

EMMA
(to herself)
OK girl, calm down. This isn't a
horror movie.

She grabs her phone and heads out of the laundry room.

GHOSTFACE appears in front of her! He lifts his knife up for her to see.

A look of terror paints her face.

She runs. GHOSTFACE chases her.

They run some more.

She hides, but not for long before GHOSTFACE finds her.

They run some more.

She trips and falls. GHOSTFACE closes in.

She reaches for the random toys strewn about her basement by her children.

She grabs one and throws it at GHOSTFACE. It misses it's mark.

She throws another that connects with the killer but doesn't seem to phase him.

She throws more toys as GHOSTFACE gets closer and closer until finally the killer is above her.

GHOSTFACE raises his knife in the air and swings down, but Emma catches the killer's wrist before the blade penetrates her body.

They struggle. GHOSTFACE trying to push the knife closer, Emma trying to push it away.

GHOSTFACE
You had your chance. You could have
lived.

They struggle. The blade gets closer and closer to Emma.

The tip of the knife starts to stab into her shoulder.

Finally, she caves in.

EMMA
I'LL DO IT! STOP! I'LL DO IT! I'LL
KILL LIAM!

GHOSTFACE pulls the blade away from Emma's body and looks at her.

He caresses the blade down Emma's face, then neck and toward her chest.

GHOSTFACE
You have until midnight. I'll be
watching.

SLICE! GHOSTFACE slices into Emma's arm and blood begins to flow.

EMMA
Fuck!

GHOSTFACE disappears into the shadows.

Emma tries to collect herself.

She sits on the floor, breathing heavily and clutching her wound as we...

CUT TO:

EXT. STREETS OF MANCHESTER - NIGHT

The detectives are back on the scene.

Sitting on the side of the street, watching Wyatt and Aiden's house.

INT. CAR - NIGHT

NOLAN

Who throws a party when there's a serial killer on the loose? Don't these people watch movies?

DETECTIVE HUDSON

It's Christmas Eve, kid. Everyone's throwing a party tonight.

NOLAN

Except us.

DETECTIVE HUDSON

Being a detective means sometimes you miss the important family moments.

NOLAN

I don't have any family, remember? There's no moments being missed.

DETECTIVE HUDSON

That's depressing.

NOLAN

You're telling me. (beat) So, what's your plan? We going in there to question everyone? If the killer isn't Mason, the actual killer might be there.

DETECTIVE HUDSON

No, that would only cause panic. We don't need that. Mason will slip up eventually. He's going to show up here, I guarantee it.

NOLAN

Unless he's already in there and we missed him. I think we should go check.

DETECTIVE HUDSON

No, I'm the lead on this case. We do what I say when I say it. If anything is going down tonight, it's going to be here. We just have to wait.

NOLAN

Sir, yes sir.

DETECTIVE HUDSON

If you're that bored, go get us more coffee.

NOLAN

I'm fine. (beat) So what about you? Where's your family tonight? Bet they're missing you.

DETECTIVE HUDSON

I'm the one that's missing them.

NOLAN

I'm sure. Working on the holidays must suck.

DETECTIVE HUDSON

I don't have a family, either. (beat) There's something else I didn't tell you, kid. And I should have. You deserve to know.

NOLAN

About the case?

DETECTIVE HUDSON

Your parents were the first set of victims killed by Mason Kennedy. My wife and son were the second. I was working a late shift, trying to pull in some extra money for the holidays. My son really wanted a car for Christmas, he had just turned 16. My parents couldn't afford to buy me my first car, but I wanted to be better than them. I wanted to give him the Christmas of his dreams. You know, brand new car, with that giant red bow on top. (beat) But I didn't get that chance. I came home and found their bodies. My wife hanging from the rafters and my son... my son... Mason dismembered him. Put his head on the table like a goddamn centerpiece. Then wrapped the other pieces of his body as Christmas presents and put them under the tree.

NOLAN

What?! But I've read that case file a thousand times. The second set of victims were Elizabeth and Timothy Smith. Your last name is Hudson.

DETECTIVE HUDSON

We changed their last names on the reports so they wouldn't take me off the case. Conflict of interest. But I wasn't going to let that stop me. (beat) Now you know why I'm so determined to find this fucker.

NOLAN

Falsifying evidence is never a good idea, not to mention the amount of jail time you could serve for doing so.

DETECTIVE HUDSON

Kid--

NOLAN

But I understand. I'd do the same thing.

For the briefest moment a smile crosses Jack's face and Nolan smiles back.

NOLAN

At least we've got each other now.

DETECTIVE HUDSON

Whether we want it, or not. (beat) Focus, kid. We got a killer to catch.

They turn their gaze back to the house.

CUT TO:

INT. AIDEN AND WYATT'S HOUSE - NIGHT

The party is on and raging.

Cassie, Ava, Aiden, Wyatt, Kinsley, Harper, Charlotte and Xander are all getting their party on.

Ugly Christmas sweaters are in abundance.

Aiden is dressed in a Santa Claus outfit and Wyatt is dressed as an elf.

HARPER
Babe, you didn't tell me Cassie was
such a little hottie.

KINSLEY
Excuse you?

HARPER
You know what I mean.

Cassie approaches them.

KINSLEY
Quiet, she's making her way toward
us.

CASSIE
Hey! Thank you for coming!

Cassie hugs Kinsley.

KINSLEY
This is my girlfriend, Harper.

HARPER
Hey. Nice to meet you.

CASSIE
Same!

KINSLEY
Harper thinks you're hot.

HARPER
Bitch!

CASSIE
That's OK, Harper. I think you're
hot, too.

Harper smiles.

CASSIE
Anyone want something to drink? I'm
about to go make one.

KINSLEY
We're good, thanks.

HARPER
I'll have one--

Kinsley cuts her off.

KINSLEY
She's good, too.

HARPER
Guess I'm good.

CASSIE
OK. See you around.

Cassie winks at Harper.

Harper watches her walk away.

HARPER
Damn, girl.

Kinsley slaps Harper's arm.

HARPER
What?

KINSLEY
Plan on fighting about that when we
get home.

HARPER
Babe, come on.

Harper laughs.

Kinsley walks away, pissed.

Harper chases after her.

XANDER
(to entire party)
Who's ready to get fucked up?!

Nobody responds.

He tries again, louder.

XANDER
(to entire party)
I said... who's ready to get fucked
up?!

Still nothing.

CHARLOTTE
Wrong crowd, I guess.

XANDER

Fuck it.

Xander lights a joint and takes a hit.

He passes the joint to Charlotte, who takes a hit.

CHARLOTTE

Mmmmm that shit is fire! What is it?

XANDER

It's called "The Virgin-Mary-Jane."
Get it? Hahahaha

CHARLOTTE

Yess!!

Charlotte takes another hit and then passes the joint to Wyatt.

WYATT

Don't mind if I do.

Wyatt takes a hit and passes it to Aiden.

Wyatt coughs like an amateur.

AIDEN

Wow, I haven't smoked in years.

WYATT

(still coughing)
It's good, trust me.

Aiden takes a hit and then passes it to Ava.

AVA

Oh, no thanks. I don't really do that.

AIDEN

Suit yourself.

Aiden takes another hit as Emma enters the party.

Emma walks through the door and stands face to face with Cassie.

CASSIE

Oh, hey.

EMMA
Cassie. Hi.

CASSIE
Surprised you showed up.

EMMA
Surprised I got invited.

CASSIE
Me too. (beat) Fuck anyone else's
boyfriends lately?

EMMA
Just the one.

CASSIE
Oh, cool. (beat) So, should we make
this awkward for the rest of the
night or just move on and forget
about the past?

EMMA
That second part sounds great.

CASSIE
Yes, it does. Nice to see you old
friend.

EMMA
Nice to see you, too.

They hug.

Across the room, Harper and Kinsley are still bickering.

KINSLEY
If you're going to be staring at
Cassie all night, then just go
home.

HARPER
God, you're so insecure. You know
how much I love you. I would never
cheat.

KINSLEY
I honestly would just feel more
comfortable if you weren't here.

HARPER
Fine, have it your way. See you at
home. Merry fuckin Christmas.

Harper storms out of the party without saying goodbye to anyone.

Kinsley, distraught, goes downstairs.

CHARLOTTE
Hey girl, where you going?

KINSLEY
I just need a minute.

CHARLOTTE
OK. If you need to talk--

Kinsley's already gone.

CHARLOTTE
Find me later I guess. Who's got the joint?

XANDER
I got plenty more!

Xander lights up another joint and passes it around.

CUT TO:

EXT. AIDEN AND WYATT'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Harper exits the door and makes her way down the stairs.

Her phone starts to ring.

As she hits the bottom step, she answers it.

HARPER
Hello?

VOICE
Hello, Harper. Where'd you go?
Party too much for you?

HARPER
Got 99 problems and my bitch is one.

She starts making her way to her car.

VOICE
Women, right? Don't you wish you could just kill them all?

HARPER
What?

VOICE
The way she talks to you. It's like
she owns you. She thinks of you as
a possession and not an equal.

HARPER
She does, doesn't she?

VOICE
That bitch deserves to die.

Harper reaches her car and stops dead in her tracks.

HARPER
That's a little extreme.

VOICE
How about this. Kill her or I'll
kill you both.

HARPER
What? No!

VOICE
Is that your final answer?

HARPER
Is that a dated reference?

VOICE
I'm sorry Harper, it's "kill or be
killed" and now you're on the
chopping block. Maybe I'll kill
your little girlfriend first, just
for fun. Ha ha ha ha ha.

Click. The killer hangs up.

HARPER
Kinsley!

Harper runs back toward the stairs.

Just as she gets close to them, GHOSTFACE emerges out of the
side door, with a knife in each hand.

GHOSTFACE slams one of the knives into Harper's gut. Then
slams the other into Harper's back.

HARPER
Game on, fucker!

Harper throws a right hook and sends GHOSTFACE flying backwards.

She rips each knife out of body and holds them up to take on the killer.

GHOSTFACE lunges and Harper swings the blades toward the killer, but GHOSTFACE manages to dodge the attacks.

Harper raises both knives in the air above her and runs at GHOSTFACE.

She swings the blades down, but GHOSTFACE catches both of her hands.

Harper locks eyes with the masked killer, knowing her fate is now in his hands.

She tries to force the blades toward GHOSTFACE but GHOSTFACE manages to flip her wrists so the blades are now aimed at Harper.

HARPER
No! You son of a bitch! Not
happening!

But it is.

GHOSTFACE wins the battle of strength and slams both blades down into Harper's chest.

Harper falls backwards.

She hits the ground and rips both blades from her chest and throws them as far away from her as she can.

She's fading fast, but she starts to crawl away across the lawn.

HARPER
Can't finish the job without your
knives.

GHOSTFACE looks above him and discovers icicles hanging from the roof.

He reaches up and snaps off a large, pointy one, then closes in on Harper.

Harper looks back and taunts the killer.

HARPER
Points for the improvisation. But
really? An icicle? That's been done
sooo many times before.

GHOSTFACE grabs Harper and flips her onto her back.

He raises the icicle above her and swings down.

The icicle goes right through her head. In one side and out
the other.

86 HARPER.

GHOSTFACE grabs Harper by the ankles and drags her body
away, leaving a trail of bloody snow behind them.

CUT TO:

INT. AIDEN AND WYATT'S HOUSE - NIGHT

The party continues.

Wyatt is sitting on Aiden's lap.

WYATT
I don't think I'm getting anything
for Christmas this year, Santa.

AIDEN
And why's that?

WYATT
I've been very, very naughty.

AIDEN
How naughty?

WYATT
Let's go in the other room and I'll
show you.

AIDEN
That's a little too naughty. We got
a house full of people.

WYATT
Then why do I feel your yule log
throbbing against my thigh?

AIDEN
You are a naughty little elf,
aren't you? Trust me when I say I'm
gonna put more than coal in your
stocking.

They laugh and we move through the party.

Cassie and Ava are chatting by the tree.

CASSIE
Don't worry, we'll head out soon.

AVA
I just hope we find what we're
looking for.

CASSIE
Me, too.

We move to the kitchen, where Emma is fixing a drink at the
drink station with Charlotte and Xander.

EMMA
This punch is actually pretty good!
You want some?

XANDER
I'll stick to my herbal remedies.

Kinsley emerges from downstairs and approaches Emma,
Charlotte and Xander.

CHARLOTTE
(to Kinsley)
You feeling better, sweetie?

KINSLEY
Much. I just needed a minute to
calm down.

CHARLOTTE
Dating girls is just as bad as
dating guys, huh?

EMMA
I don't about that. Men suck. No
offense Xander.

CHARLOTTE
Yeah, I got the only good one.
Sorry, ladies.

Xander smiles.

XANDER
She's talking about me.

KINSLEY
You still got some weed?

XANDER
Always.

He pulls out a joint and hands it to Kinsley.
Charlotte lights it for her.

CHARLOTTE
There ya go. Breathe deep.

The doorbell goes off.

XANDER
I got it!

He opens the door and let's Liam in.

XANDER
Liam! Buddy! What's up, bro?!

LIAM
Hey man. Is Cassie around?

Aiden leaps up from his chair.

AIDEN
NO! NO FUCKIN WAY! GET OUT!

Aiden rushes over to Liam.

LIAM
What are you gonna do, man? Kill
me?

AIDEN
Not yet.

Aiden punches Liam in the face.

Liam punches Aiden and they start to wrestle.

CASSIE
Stop!

Everyone dives in to separate Aiden and Liam.
Xander manages to pull them apart.

XANDER
Everyone chill!

WYATT
Oh my god! Not his face! He's so pretty!

Wyatt grabs Aiden and pulls him over to the fridge, he pulls out ice and puts it on Aiden's face.

AIDEN
Don't ever come back here, Liam!
Cassie doesn't want anything to do with you. None of us do.

Xander is too high to read the room.

XANDER
Call me if you wanna blaze, bro.

Emma grabs Liam, and her drink, and pulls him outside.

EMMA
I got this.

AIDEN
Fuck this, I'm calling the cops.
(to Wyatt) Stay here and make sure he doesn't come back in.

WYATT
OK. Keep the ice on your face!

Aiden rushes downstairs.

CUT TO:

EXT. AIDEN AND WYATT'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Emma pushes Aiden further outside and starts in on him.

EMMA
What the fuck is wrong with you? I told you not to come here.

LIAM
I'm not here for you. I'm here for Cassie.

EMMA
I heard. You're acting a little crazy-ex-boyfriend-stalker-y.

LIAM
I know... I just... I got nothing
anymore, Emma. I don't have Cassie,
I don't have you. I barely see my
daughter. I lost my job. Everything
is just spiraling out of control.

Emma sighs and they sit on the stairs.

EMMA
I don't know how you are capable of
making me feel bad for you, but the
pity party has officially started.
Here.

She hands Liam her drink and he starts to sip it.

Emma's eyes grow wide.

LIAM
Thanks.

He takes another sip.

EMMA
Things have never been easy for you
and you've never made things easy
on me either. But, I haven't made
things any better by keeping you
away from Lily, and I'm sorry about
that.

LIAM
So, now you're gonna be nice?

EMMA
Again, only out of pity.

He takes another sip.

EMMA
There's something I have to tell
you.

LIAM
What?

He finishes off the drink and tosses the cup.

EMMA
After you left tonight. I got
this... creepy phone call. Then a
guy in a ghost costume chased me
and stabbed me.

She shows him her wound on her arm.

LIAM
Fuck! Was it Mason?

EMMA
I don't know, but that's not the point.

LIAM
What is the point then?

EMMA
He told me I could live if I killed you.

LIAM
Ha. Ha ha ha. What? You're not gonna kill me, are you?

EMMA
I didn't want to. But I don't want to die either.

LIAM
Emma, there's no way you can kill me.

EMMA
Actually, there is. You just drank it. I poisoned that drink with mistletoe.

LIAM
Stop fucking around.

EMMA
"Mistletoe can be deadly if you eat it. But a kiss can be even deadlier if you mean it."

Emma leans in for a kiss.

Liam stops her.

LIAM
Did you just quote Batman Returns?

EMMA
I did. I really did. haha. Seems fitting though, it's technically a Christmas movie.

LIAM
So you didn't really poison me?

EMMA
Actually... I did. But if it helps
at all, I do feel bad!

Liam pulls a knife out of his coat and slams it into Emma's gut.

Emma can barely react because she is so shocked.

She looks down at her wound as Liam rips the knife back out of her.

LIAM
There's something I didn't mention
to you, either. I got a phone call,
too.

EMMA
No!

LIAM
They even gave me a knife to kill
you with.

Emma gets up to run and Liam stabs her in the back as she starts running down the stairs.

LIAM
You really thought you were gonna
kill me?

He stabs her again.

EMMA
Fuck you!

She runs toward the row of cars and Liam chases behind her.

She reaches a car and tries to get in by Liam pushes her to the ground.

LIAM
I always loved Cassie more than
you. You were a mistake. Looks like
I'll be getting more time with Lily
after all.

EMMA
Until the poison kicks in.

He raises his knife in the air and stabs Emma several more times until the life drains from her eyes.

86 EMMA.

Liam, now mortified at what he's done, wipes his fingerprints off the knife with his jacket and tosses it aside.

He takes one last look at her lifeless body and then takes off running toward the street.

CUT TO:

EXT. STREETS OF MANCHESTER - NIGHT

Jack and Nolan notice Liam running out of the driveway, covered in blood.

NOLAN
Blood! We got blood!

DETECTIVE HUDSON
Fuck! Move!

They leap out of the car and run toward Liam.

Jack see's something in the driveway... it's GHOSTFACE.

DETECTIVE HUDSON
STOP! HE'S A VICTIM! MASON'S DOWN
HERE!

Nolan spins around in his tracks.

NOLAN
What? Are you sure? Shouldn't we
still help the victim? (beat) Fuck!

GHOSTFACE ducks down behind one of the cars.

Nolan runs back toward Jack.

Jack is already sprinting toward the killer.

He rounds the corner of the car that he saw GHOSTFACE duck behind, but the killer is gone.

DETECTIVE HUDSON
He was right here!

NOLAN
Mason?

DETECTIVE HUDSON
I saw the ghost costume!

NOLAN
Jack. Are you sure?

DETECTIVE HUDSON
Yes, I'm fucking sure. He was right
fucking here!

GHOSTFACE appears behind Nolan and wraps his arm around Nolan's chest, pulling his knife up to Nolan's throat with the other hand.

Jack pulls out his gun and aims at GHOSTFACE.

GHOSTFACE
I wouldn't shoot if I were you,
detective. You might kill your
partner instead. I hope you're a
good shot.

DETECTIVE HUDSON
Shut the fuck up, Mason. I got you.

NOLAN
Don't do it, Jack.

Jack's finger is shaking around the trigger.

GHOSTFACE
Let's play my game. I'm sure you've
heard of it by now. "Kill or be
Killed." If you kill your partner,
I'll let you go, Jack. If you
don't, I'll kill him for you and
then kill you.

DETECTIVE HUDSON
That's not how this works. You put
the knife down and I don't shoot
you in the head, that's how this
works.

GHOSTFACE
Not happening.

DETECTIVE HUDSON
Drop the weapon!

GHOSTFACE
Don't think so!

NOLAN
Jack, don't listen to him.

DETECTIVE HUDSON
He killed my wife and my son!

GHOSTFACE
And I watched the life bleed out of them. They wiggled around so much they made blood angels on your floor. Did you ever find your sons liver in the mailbox? It was a special de-liver-ry. Get it?

DETECTIVE HUDSON
Fuck you! This ends now!

NOLAN
Please! Please don't!

GHOSTFACE
Do it Jack! Kill us both! Get vengeance for your family!

Jack raises his gun higher.

DETECTIVE HUDSON
You're right. This has to happen.

NOLAN
Jack, drop the gun!

Jack goes to pull the trigger.

A gunshot rings through the air and blood bursts out of Jack's chest.

We see Nolan holding the smoking gun as Jack's body hits the ground.

86 JACK.

NOLAN
I'm sorry, Jack. I'm so sorry.

GHOSTFACE lets go of Nolan.

Nolan turns and faces him.

AIDEN
I'm here.

WYATT
Are you OK?

AIDEN
I'll be fine. Cops are on their way.

WYATT
Well, Liam's already gone and everyone else is about to take off. So, I thought you might want to come say goodbye.

They climb the stairs and are intercepted by everyone waiting for them.

Kinsley is already at the door.

KINSLEY
Thank you for having me! Merry Christmas everyone!

EVERYONE
Bye Kinsley. Merry Christmas, etc.

AIDEN
See you later, Kinsley.

Kinsley exits.

Xander approaches Aiden and gives him a fist bump.

XANDER
Later man, thanks for having us.

AIDEN
Merry Christmas. Thanks for the smoke up.

XANDER
Any time!

Charlotte hugs Wyatt.

CHARLOTTE
Merry Christmas boo-boo.

WYATT
You too, baby. I'll walk you out.

XANDER
We can finish this joint on the
way.

WYATT
Sounds like a plan.

Charlotte, Xander and Wyatt exit.

Cassie approaches Aiden.

CASSIE
Hey, so... I'm gonna take off with
Ava.

AIDEN
What? Why?

CASSIE
Something came up. I got a lead I
want to look into about Mason.

AIDEN
It's Christmas Eve! You can't just
bail. This party was for you!

CASSIE
And I am so so grateful for it, and
you. But we're running out of time.
If I want proof, I have to go get
it now.

AIDEN
How can Santa deny someone of their
Christmas wish? Go, be merry, have
fun. But keep your phone on you at
all times and call me if you need
anything.

CASSIE
I promise I'll be safe and I'll be
back soon.

Cassie kisses Aiden on the cheek.

She grabs Ava and they exit.

AIDEN
(to himself)
Guess I'll start cleaning.

Aiden walks into the kitchen and we see GHOSTFACE emerge
from the stairs behind him.

CUT TO:

EXT. AIDEN AND WYATT'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Wyatt, Xander and Charlotte head toward Xander's car.

XANDER
That was some wild shit.

WYATT
I guess we should just be grateful
that no serial killers showed up.

CHARLOTTE
Can you imagine?

WYATT
I'm so high I don't know what I'd
do.

They all laugh.

XANDER
Alright, homie. We're out of here.
Merry Christmas!

WYATT
Merry Christmas!

Xander and Charlotte climb into the car and drive away.

We follow Wyatt all the way from the car back into the house
in one take.

He enters.

INT. AIDEN AND WYATT'S HOUSE - NIGHT

He closes the door and locks it.

He watches out the door.

WYATT
Awww, it's starting to snow!
Perfect timing for a white
Christmas!

Behind him we see Aiden tied up with Christmas lights and
his mouth taped shut.

He has a wound on his head, as if he was attacked and
knocked unconscious before being tied up.

Wyatt is still fixated on the snow.

WYATT
That was fun. I'm glad we did that.
I am super high though.

Aiden tries to speak through the duct tape, but the struggle is real.

AIDEN
Mmmmm mmm mm mmm mmmmm.

WYATT
Aiden?

Wyatt turns around and discovers Aiden.

WYATT
You kinky boy. How did you do that
to yourself?

Aiden's face shows that this isn't supposed to be fun.

WYATT
Aiden? What's wrong?

Wyatt rushes over and pulls the duct tape off of Aiden's mouth.

AIDEN
The killer is here!

WYATT
What?!

Wyatt starts to try to untie Aiden.

GHOSTFACE emerges from the staircase.

GHOSTFACE
I wouldn't do that if I were you.

Aiden turns back and sees the killer.

WYATT
Mason? Is that you?

GHOSTFACE
Step away from him.

GHOSTFACE shows off his knife.

Wyatt takes a step back.

AIDEN
Don't listen to him, untie me.

Wyatt leans back in but then back out as GHOSTFACE speaks.

GHOSTFACE
If you untie him, it will be the
last thing you ever do. I'm
offering you a chance to live.

WYATT
What the fuck do you want?

GHOSTFACE
To play a game.

WYATT
Sorry, we don't play with others.
Rare in the gay world, I know, but
we're monogamous.

GHOSTFACE
Not that kind of game. This game is
about life or death. One of you
lives, one of you dies. The choice
is up to you.

WYATT
I don't think so.

Wyatt starts to untie Aiden.

GHOSTFACE rushes up from behind.

AIDEN
Wyatt, look out!

GHOSTFACE sinks his knife into Wyatt's back.

Wyatt screams and drops into Aiden's lap.

GHOSTFACE
That was you're only warning. Play
the game or die right now.

Wyatt musters up strength through his tears and rises to his
feet, though a bit wobbly.

He backs away from Aiden and GHOSTFACE, heading toward the
Christmas tree.

WYATT
What game?

GHOSTFACE
"Kill or be killed." You kill Aiden
and you get to go free. If you
don't, I'll kill you both instead.

WYATT
That's insane! I'm not killing the
love of my life!

GHOSTFACE
Your call.

GHOSTFACE approaches Wyatt and hands him the knife.

Wyatt grips it, hands trembling.

WYATT
I... can't. I won't. I love him.

GHOSTFACE
You have five seconds to decide.

WYATT
I don't need it.

Wyatt lifts the knife in the air and swings at GHOSTFACE.

GHOSTFACE pounces, tackling Wyatt into the pile of presents
under the Christmas tree.

Ornaments fall from the tree and shatter around them.

AIDEN
Stab him, Wyatt!

WYATT
I'm fucking trying!

Wyatt swings the knife but GHOSTFACE catches his wrist.

GHOSTFACE slams Wyatt's wrist against one of the presents
until the knife falls free from his grip.

GHOSTFACE grabs Wyatt by the head and headbutts him.

Wyatt spins in pain.

GHOSTFACE grabs the blade and lifts it above Wyatt.

GHOSTFACE

You made your choice. You lose.

GHOSTFACE swings the knife down but Wyatt thinks fast and lifts one of the Christmas presents in the way, which catches the blade instead.

Wyatt uses his leg to kick GHOSTFACE off of him, sending the killer stumbling back.

Wyatt climbs to his feet, but so does GHOSTFACE.

Wyatt rushes toward the door, with GHOSTFACE closing in behind him.

He turns back and sees GHOSTFACE swinging the blade toward him, so he ducks and GHOSTFACE tumbles over his body.

Wyatt rises to his feet and discovers a half eaten candy cane on the table and grabs it.

He slams the pointy end of it into GHOSTFACE's chest, but it breaks under the pressure.

WYATT

Wow, that really doesn't work like it does in the movies, huh?

GHOSTFACE slashes at Wyatt, but misses as Wyatt throws himself back.

Wyatt delivers a devastating kick to the killer's head.

He climbs to his feet and rushes back to Aiden as GHOSTFACE lays there.

He unties Aiden, as quickly as possible.

AIDEN

Thank you! I love you so much!

WYATT

I love you, too. We need to get the fuck out of here!

GHOSTFACE is regaining consciousness behind Wyatt.

AIDEN

Hurry!

WYATT

I'm trying.

The killer rises to his feet.

AIDEN
Hurry, he's coming!

WYATT
Almost there!

Wyatt manages to free Aiden as GHOSTFACE approaches from behind.

WYATT
Got it!

AIDEN
Thank you!

Aiden sinks a knife into Wyatt's gut.

Wyatt collapses onto Aiden.

AIDEN
I'm sorry it had to be this way.

GHOSTFACE approaches and sinks his knife into Wyatt from behind.

GHOSTFACE
Double penetration.

WYATT
What....? How... how could you?
I... love... you...

GHOSTFACE stabs him again and so does Aiden.

AIDEN
Awww, I loved you, too. But you
should have played the game. Even
if you had just tried to kill me,
we would've let you live. I can't
be with someone who can't kill.

GHOSTFACE and Aiden repeatedly stab Wyatt until he hits the floor.

86 Wyatt.

As the blood pools around Wyatt's body, Liam appears in the doorway.

Liam tries to enter but it's locked.

LIAM
Cassie, you in there? Door's
locked. Is the party over?

Aiden speaks to the killer.

AIDEN
Stab be now!

GHOSTFACE stabs Aiden in the shoulder.

Aiden screams.

Liam tries to force his way in.

LIAM
Dude, what's happening? Are you OK?

Aiden hits the floor and GHOSTFACE leans in over him.

AIDEN
You get the stoners, I'll get the
boyfriend.

GHOSTFACE nods and then takes off down the stairs.

Aiden clutches his bleeding shoulder and climbs to his feet,
making his way toward the door.

He pulls it open and let's Liam in.

LIAM
Fuck dude, the killer got you.

AIDEN
Yeah, I think you scared him off.
Never thought I'd be so happy to
see you in my house again.

Liam looks behind Aiden and discovers Wyatt's body.

LIAM
Oh, God! Is he dead?

Liam rushes to Wyatt's body and bends over to check for a
pulse.

Aiden approaches behind him, pulling a gun from the pocket
of his costume.

AIDEN
Yeah, but we all gotta go sometime.

LIAM

What?

Liam turns to look back, but Aiden swings the butt of the gun toward Liam's skull and knocks him out.

Close up on Aiden's face as a twisted smile spreads across it like The Grinch.

CUT TO:

EXT. STREETS OF MANCHESTER - NIGHT

We see a car, with Ava and Cassie, racing down the road.

INT. AVA'S CAR - NIGHT

CASSIE

Are we getting close?

AVA

Just another block or so.

CASSIE

I really hope we find what we need in there.

AVA

But if we don't, at least we tried.

CASSIE

I just keep hoping for some magical solution to everything. A Christmas miracle I guess.

AVA

Well, I hope you get it.

They pull into an abandoned 7-11 parking lot.

EXT. 7-11 - NIGHT

The doors and windows have been boarded up.

They stop in front of it.

CASSIE

Hopefully there's another way in. There's no way we're getting through that.

AVA
I think there's a back door.

CASSIE
There's always a back door. Pull
around

Ava obeys and they drive to the back of the store and
discover a door.

AVA
You think it's locked?

CASSIE
Only one way to find out.

Cassie jumps out of the car and runs to the door.

She tugs on it, but it won't open.

She rushes back to the car and hops in.

CASSIE
Yeah, definitely locked.

AVA
So how do we get in?

CASSIE
This was your plan.

AVA
Coming here was my plan. Getting in
was... well, I thought we'd figure
it out.

CASSIE
I'm guessing you don't know how to
pick a lock.

AVA
I'm a murderer, not a burglar.
(beat) No, I have no clue how to
pick a lock.

CASSIE
Wait...

AVA
What?

CASSIE
Deja vu.

AVA
Huh?

CASSIE
I don't know, I just have this perfect memory of us here. (beat) I don't think we should try to break in. I feel like we're gonna get arrested.

AVA
So what do you want to do?

CASSIE
Maybe we can call the cops and have them do it. I just have the strangest feeling that something's wrong.

AVA
Shouldn't we at least try?

CASSIE
Remember in Home Alone when the mom realizes she's forgetting something and doesn't know what it is? But it it's Kevin?

AVA
Yeah.

CASSIE
I have that same feeling right now. I think we need to go back to Aiden's house. Maybe he can help.

AVA
Are you sure? I mean we're here now.

CASSIE
I'm sure. Drive.

AVA
OK...

Ava turns the car around and they head back toward Aiden's house.

EXT. XANDER AND CHARLOTTE'S TRAILER - NIGHT

Back to the stoners.

INT. XANDER AND CHARLOTTE'S SHED - NIGHT

The stoners are passing a bong back and forth.

XANDER
That party was wild.

CHARLOTTE
I told you it would be good.

XANDER
No serial killers, but at least
there was a fight.

CHARLOTTE
You are so morbid. I love it.

Xander's phone rings.

He answers.

XANDER
Hello?

VOICE
Hello, Xander. It's Mason.

XANDER
Bro! We were just talking about
you? Why weren't you at the party
tonight?

CHARLOTTE
Who is it?

XANDER
It's Mason!

CHARLOTTE
What?! Hang up!

XANDER
No. I'll put it on speaker though,
so you can say hi.

He does.

CHARLOTTE

Umm... hey, Mason. How are you?

VOICE

I'm doing great. Just wanted to see if you two were down to hang.

XANDER

We're just getting high if you wanna stop by.

CHARLOTTE

Xander! No!

VOICE

What's wrong, Charlotte? You don't want to see me?

CHARLOTTE

I just don't want you to kill us. That's all.

VOICE

I won't kill you. You can kill each other.

CHARLOTTE

That doesn't sound like fun either.

VOICE

Oh, it is. Trust me. It's a rush. You think weed gives you a good high? Wait until you try homicide.

XANDER

Dude, you're fucked. I love it.

CHARLOTTE

I really don't like this.

XANDER

He's just fucking around, babe.

VOICE

Actually, I'm not. Tell you what. Whoever kills the other, I'll let live. But if neither one of you kills the other, I'll kill you both. Sound good?

XANDER

Joke's over bro, was funny for a minute there, but you got my girl all scared.

VOICE
Is that a no?

XANDER
Yeah, man. We're not killing each other.

CHARLOTTE
Definitely not!

VOICE
That's too bad. Looks like I'll get to have all the fun.

GHOSTFACE appears behind Xander and smashes a glass bong across his head.

Charlotte screams.

GHOSTFACE picks up the tube of the broken bong and stabs it into Xander's neck.

GHOSTFACE twists it around as blood gushes from the wound and Xander's mouth.

GHOSTFACE pulls the bong out of Xander's neck and his body hits the floor.

86 XANDER.

Charlotte comes to her senses and rushes out the door of the shed.

GHOSTFACE follows.

Charlotte runs as fast as she can, looking over her shoulder and still seeing GHOSTFACE behind her every time.

She hits a patch of black ice and tumbles into a snow bank.

GHOSTFACE approaches as she turns and looks at him.

GHOSTFACE pulls a metal shovel from the snow, next to where Charlotte landed.

Charlotte sees the shovel and her eyes grow wide with terror.

CHARLOTTE
No, no! Please, no!

GHOSTFACE raises the shovel in the air and slams it down through Charlotte's neck, completely decapitating her.

86 CHARLOTTE.

GHOSTFACE slams the shovel back into the snow and disappears into the night.

CUT TO:

EXT. AIDEN AND WYATT'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Ava and Cassie pull into the driveway.

They park and get out of the car, making their way toward the door of the house.

They climb the stairs and enter.

INT. AIDEN AND WYATT'S HOUSE - NIGHT

All the party lights and decorations are still on and lit up. Nothing has been put away.

Aiden is lying on the floor in his Santa suit, bleeding from his shoulder.

CASSIE
Oh my God!

AVA
Holy fuck!

They rush to Aiden's side.

CASSIE
Aiden! Aiden! Wake up!

Aiden's eyes start to flutter open.

CASSIE
Aiden! You're bleeding everywhere!

AIDEN
I'm fine.

AVA
What happened?

Aiden's putting on a good show.

AIDEN
The killer was here. He killed Wyatt. Then he stabbed me.

Aiden sits up, clutching his wound.

AIDEN
I must've passed out from the blood
loss. Don't know what happened
after that.

AVA
I'll call the police.

AIDEN
No, please. Don't do that. Give me
your phone.

Aiden extends his hand waiting for Ava to hand him her
phone.

AVA
Why? I can call.

AIDEN
Damn it.

Aiden pulls out a gun and aims it at Cassie and Ava.

He climbs to his feet.

AIDEN
Give me your fucking phone. You
too, Cassie.

CASSIE
Aiden? What the hell are you doing?

AIDEN
GIVE ME THE FUCKING PHONES!

CASSIE
OK! OK! Calm down!

Cassie and Ava both hand him their phones.

He tucks them in the pocket of his costume.

CASSIE
What's going on?

AVA
Seriously, do we need the gun?

AIDEN
2 on 1 isn't very good odds. I
prefer to stack the odds in my
favor.

CASSIE
What are you talking about?

BANG!

Aiden shoots Ava in the leg.

Ava goes down.

AVA
AHHHH! JESUS!

CASSIE
What the fuck, Aiden? What are you doing?

Ava whimpers in pain.

AIDEN
Now she can't run. (to Ava) Stay down.

He turns the gun back to Cassie.

AIDEN
And you stay there.

Cassie stares blankly back at him.

AIDEN
Seriously? You don't get it? I'M THE FUCKING KILLER!

CASSIE
No! You can't be! I would've seen it.

AIDEN
Just like you would've seen it was Mason, too? You really need to work on your character assessment skills, Cassie.

Ava pulls herself into a sitting position and applies pressure to her wound.

AVA
I didn't guess it was you either.

AIDEN
That's just because you're a dumb bitch. You've always been a dumb bitch. Like that night I forced you to kill Lucy.

AVA
That was you?

CASSIE
Aiden... why?

AIDEN
Because it was really, really fun!
Killing people is a fuckin blast!

CASSIE
You need help.

Cassie tries to run, but Aiden fixates the gun on her head and she steps back.

AIDEN
Actually, I had help. My partner should be back any second.

AVA
There's another killer?

AIDEN
Ummm duh! Can't be everywhere at once. I needed assistance. Although, I got a lot of assistance from the other victims. You wouldn't believe how many of them were willing to kill to save their own lives, just like you, Ava! Liam killed Emma! After she fuckin poisoned him with mistletoe! So many plot twists I didn't see coming, but every single one of them was exciting.

Ava goes to stand so Aiden shoots her in the other leg.

BANG!

AVA
Ahhhhh! What is wrong with you?

AIDEN
What's wrong with me? What's wrong with you? Let's open that can of worms, shall we? Not only did you kill your best friend, but then you framed her boyfriend for it, after he saw you do it! You're even more twisted than me, at least I'm owning up to what I did. And
(MORE)

AIDEN (cont'd)
ironically enough, Mason was one
the killers. Just not the one that
was there that night.

CASSIE
Mason is innocent.

AIDEN
Shut the fuck up already with that.
Mason was innocent of killing Lucy.
That's it. Mason's the one that
trained me how to kill. He killed
the first six victims last year!

CASSIE
No. I don't believe it. (beat) So,
he's your partner?

GHOSTFACE emerges from the staircase.

GHOSTFACE
Actually, I'm his partner.

GHOSTFACE pulls off the mask and reveals...

Kinsley!

She pulls a voice changer from inside the mask and holds it
up to her mouth.

KINSLEY/GHOSTFACE
Surprise cunts!

She tucks the voice changer in her pocket and throws the
mask to the ground, pouting.

KINSLEY
Aiden, you started without me! And
you already shot Ava? What the
fuck?! I wanted to kill her.

She takes off the robe and tosses it aside.

AIDEN
She's still alive. And don't worry,
I saved the big reveal for after
you got here.

KINSLEY
Well, thanks. Glad I didn't miss
everything.

AVA
So, you two are like some twisted
killer couple or something?
Pretending to be gay to fool us?

KINSLEY
No, we're not pretending to be gay.
Aiden's just, like, my best friend.

AIDEN
Friends til the end!

AVA
So, why all of this? Why are you
guys doing this?

AIDEN
Thought we went over that
already... for fun!

KINSLEY
Well, there is another reason, too.
Have you figured it out yet,
Cassie?

CASSIE
Figured what out?

KINSLEY
You're in a room full of killers.
You're the only one who hasn't
killed anyone. It's time for you to
join the family.

AVA
(remembering)
"Welcome to the family..."

KINSLEY
See... Ava's almost got it! She's
getting there.

AIDEN
Oh, fuck it, let's just tell them.
Watching them trying to figure it
out is more painful than my
shoulder wound. (beat) We're a
family of killers.

CASSIE
Ummm... no, we're not.

KINSLEY
Should we let the special guest
tell the story?

AVA
Special guest? There's more of
you?!

AIDEN
Of course! Just one more!

Aiden pulls open the bathroom door and pulls Mason out of
it.

Mason has been beaten, tied up and gagged.

CASSIE
Mason!

AVA
Oh my god!

Aiden forces Mason to drop to his knees.

CASSIE
What did you do to him?

Cassie tries to run to Mason's side, but Aiden puts the gun
at her.

AIDEN
He's part of the plan. You have no
idea how hard it was breaking him
out. We had to fake a car accident,
get both cops to leave the secure
vehicle.

Kinsley steps closer to Aiden and Mason.

KINSLEY
Slit both their throats!

AIDEN
And then convince Mason to come
with us, and, as you can see, he
wasn't super compliant.

Kinsley rips the tape off of Mason's mouth.

MASON
Cassie. Thank God you're OK.

KINSLEY
Hey! Don't go getting all
sentimental or the tape goes back
on.

CASSIE
I've been looking everywhere for
you! I've been trying to find you a
lawyer.

AIDEN
He's gonna need a really good one
after tonight.

KINSLEY
Go on, Mason. Tell them your story.

MASON
First, Cassie, promise me you won't
hate me.

CASSIE
I promise. You can tell me
anything.

MASON
Mom and dad... aren't our real
parents.

AVA
WHAT?!

KINSLEY
Is anyone else sick of her
interrupting?

AIDEN
Me!

Kinsley grabs the gun from Aiden, turns to Ava, and BANG!
Blows her brains out.

86 AVA.

Cassie drops to her knees in tears.

CASSIE
NO! OH MY GOD! NO!

Cassie looks from Ava's body to Mason with tears in her
eyes.

KINSLEY
That's better. Let me get rid of
this body.

Kinsley tucks the gun into her pants.

AIDEN
You're gonna miss the story!

KINSLEY
I know the story!

She grabs Ava by the ankles and pulls her into the bathroom.

AIDEN
Go on Mason, tell her the rest.

Kinsley puts Ava's body in the tub, then exits the bathroom
closing the door behind her.

MASON
We were adopted.

CASSIE
So, you're not really my brother?

MASON
I am! I am! But we were raised by
different parents. You were too
young to remember.

CASSIE
How come no one ever told me?

MASON
They weren't good people, Cassie.
They were part of a cult. A murder
cult. The cops eventually busted
them, killed them, and put all
their kids up for adoption.

Cassie whimpers, in utter shock.

AIDEN
It's a lot to process, I know. But
we're almost to the good part.

KINSLEY
I'm so fuckin excited!

CASSIE
Are you saying we have more
siblings?

MASON

Yes.

CASSIE

Who are they? Where are they?

AIDEN

We're right here!

CASSIE

What? No.

KINSLEY

Yes, baby girl! We're sisters!

CASSIE

And Aiden is...

AIDEN

Your brother, by blood. We're a family.

CASSIE

I'm gonna be sick.

AIDEN

Come on, I thought you loved me.

Cassie stands, pissed off and ready to fight.

CASSIE

That was before I knew what you are! What you all are!

KINSLEY

And what you're going to be, too.

AIDEN

Spoiler alert! There's one last surprise!

Aiden crosses to one of the closed bedroom doors and pulls out Liam, who is also gagged, tied up and beaten.

Liam looks terrified.

CASSIE

Liam! Don't tell me he's my brother, too?! That's another whole level of wrong.

AIDEN
This piece of shit? Oh God, no.
He's your first victim!

CASSIE
No. I can't. I won't.

KINSLEY
Actually, I think you will. Because
if you don't kill him, we're gonna
kill Mason while you watch.

Cassie looks at Mason, then at Liam, then back to Mason.

CASSIE
Why would you kill your own
brother?

AIDEN
Mason isn't our brother any more.
He refuses to kill. He turned his
back on his family during the
holidays! The holidays are all
about family!

KINSLEY
Which is why we're also framing him
for all the murders. Everyone
thinks he did it anyway. So here,
check this out.

Kinsley pulls out a cell phone and a voice changer and puts
it in Mason's pockets.

KINSLEY
A little bit of evidence, goes a
long way.

She picks up the GHOSTFACE mask, wipes it off on her shirt,
and then rubs the back of it all over Mason's face.

KINSLEY
Add in a little DNA on the killer's
mask and presto! Instant
conviction!

MASON
I deserve it. I started all of
this. Our parents taught me to kill
and I tried my best not to after
they died. But, the urge just kept
haunting me. Like a little voice in
the back of my head telling me to
(MORE)

MASON (cont'd)
kill. So, I did. And it would make
the voice go away for a little
while, but never for good. So, I
kept killing. And one night Aiden
caught me. I thought he was going
to call the cops but then... he
helped me. He wanted to kill. He
heard the voice, too. So, I helped
him. Trained him. And once we found
out about Kinsley, I trained her,
too. But I wish I hadn't. I wish I
could take it all back, but I
can't. I'm a killer.

Cassie is mortified.

Liam looks just as freaked out.

AIDEN
Now, it's your turn Cassie.

CASSIE
No!

AIDEN
YES!

He extends his hand holding the knife and tries to hand it
to her.

She backs away from it.

AIDEN
Take the fuckin knife, Cassie.

KINSLEY
Do it!

MASON
Don't do it, Cassie!

AIDEN
Do you want Mason to die?

Kinsley pulls out the gun and holds it to Mason's head.

CASSIE
No!

AIDEN
Then take the fucking knife and
kill Liam.

Cassie hesitates.

She steps forward, extends her trembling hand and takes the knife from Aiden.

AIDEN
Good girl.

She walks closer and closer to Liam.

LIAM
(muffled)
No! Cassie! No! Please!

Cassie extends the knife out toward Liam's chest, still trembling.

She thinks about it.

She moves closer, but stops.

CASSIE
I'm sorry, I can't.

KINSLEY
Just fucking do it already or I'll
paint the walls with Mason's
brains.

AIDEN
Here.

Aiden grabs onto Cassie's hand that's holding the knife.

He forces her arm closer.

CASSIE
No!

Aiden pushes harder and the knife slowly slides into Liam's chest.

Liam screams in pain.

With one more quick motion, Aiden guides Cassie's hand to force the rest of the blade into Liam.

Aiden lets go and Cassie pulls the knife out of Liam's chest.

Blood erupts from the wound.

Liam topples over and hits the ground, dead.

86 LIAM.

CASSIE
Oh my God. What did you make me do?

AIDEN
Welcome to the family.

Rage builds up inside Cassie, it shows on her face.
Cassie spins around and sticks the knife into Aiden's neck.
A look of shock rides Aiden's face and the he smiles.
Cassie rips the knife out of his neck.

AIDEN
I knew there was a killer in you.

Aiden hits the floor.

86 AIDEN.

KINSLEY
N000000!

Kinsley pulls the trigger and blows Mason's brains out.

86 MASON.

KINSLEY
You kill my brother, I kill yours.
And now that it's just the two of
us, I'm thinking I should probably
kill you, too.

CASSIE
I think you should fuckin try.

Kinsley raises the gun and fires... but there's no bullets
left.

KINSLEY
Guess we're doing it the old
fashioned way.

Kinsley pulls out a knife and runs at Cassie.

They have a giant battle.

Like huge.

Broken props and Christmas decorations.

Hair pulling.

Stabbings.

Wrestling.

An almost drowning in the punch bowl.

The list goes on and on and on, but we'll deal with that on set. (Your director loves you)

Finally, Cassie wins.

86 KINSLEY.

She's covered in blood. Hers and everyone else's.

She takes one final look at the devastation around her.

CASSIE
Merry Christmas, ya filthy animals.

She collapses to the floor.

Her injuries are too much. She's not surviving.

86 CASSIE.

Blood pools around her as we watch the life fade from her eyes as we...

CUT TO BLACK.